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AS A SACRIFICE.

Insane Woman Harbors Her Baby from the Steps of a Church.

PITTSBURG, Pa., January 3.—At 7.30 this forenoon the neighborhood at 21st and Smallman streets was aroused by the loud screaming of a woman. An officer went to the entrance of the Polish church, from which the screams issued. At the officer's appearance, with a piercing shriek, "As a sacrifice, I offer thee," an eight months' old baby was hurled by its insane mother from the church steps to the pavement 10 feet below. The officer found the mother kneeling in prayer beside a pillar. When the woman saw her babe upon the ground she savagely clutched the bleeding body to her breast. When at the patrol box, while the officers were summoning the patrol wagon, the mother raised the child high in the air and hurled it again to the pavement with terrific force. The mother and child were quickly removed to the West Pennsylvanian hospital, where it was discovered the child was fatally injured. The woman is the wife of a fireman named Murkaski in Carnegie's mill, who has been mentally ill for several months.



REV. G. W. H. CLARKE.

A Remarkable Case!
Rev. G. W. H. Clarke, Chaplain of the Vermont Senate, cured of VALVULAR AFFECTION OF THE HEART!

THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIAL FROM A GENTLEMAN SO WIDELY KNOWN, AND BELIEVED BY ALL, AND WHO HOLDS THE POSITION OF Chaplain in the Vt. Senate, SHOULD BE REGARDED AS THE MOST POSITIVE PROOF OF THE WONDERFUL MEDICINAL POWER OF DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. AND WE WOULD HERE STATE THAT HIS FATHER AND BROTHER BOTH DIED OF KIDNEY DISEASE.

ST. ALBANS, Aug. 3, 1891.
KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS,
That I, G. W. H. Clarke, of St. Albans, Vt., a Presbyter of the Gospel in the Church, Member of the N. H. Conference 24 years, and of the N. E. Conference 16 years, have been afflicted with the KIDNEY COMPLAINT FOR 15 YEARS, and for the last 4 years have been unable to permit me to take a regular charge, but, reading of the wonderful cures of Kidney Trouble by DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, I was induced to procure it for myself. I have taken six bottles with very satisfactory results, and I feel quite sure that perseverance in taking it will bring a permanent cure. In fact, I am so much improved that I expect to take another charge.

I will also state that one year ago last Spring I was attacked with VALVULAR AFFECTION OF THE HEART caused by overwork, and my breath became so short that it was very difficult for me to walk, even with a cane. The Physicians said I must be very careful about walking or exerting myself. DANA'S SARSAPARILLA very soon relieved me, and I am now entirely FREE from HEART TROUBLE. I feel that DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has produced this happy result. In fact, I am 79 years of age, and have been in the Minister's service more than half a century.

Gratefully yours,
G. W. H. CLARKE.

No. 25 High Street.
LATER.—Under date of Oct. 1st, Mr. Clarke writes that he has taken a Charge at Fairfax, Vt., and attends three meetings on Sabbath, two meetings during the week, visiting his parishioners on foot, walking some 5 or 10 miles. This is wonderful for a man 79 years old, that has been a victim of disease for years. He closes by saying "It is in my heart to praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

SOUTHERN PINE

Timber, Plank and Flooring Boards. Largest Assortment and Lowest Prices.

DEERING, WINSLOW & CO.,

PORTLAND, ME., HEAD BROWN'S WHARF.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."
Sleepy.
If a man is drowsy in the day time after a good night's sleep, where's his indigestion and stomach disorder?
BEECHAM'S PILLS
by removing the waste matter which is clogging the system, will cure all Bilious and Nervous disorders, and will quickly relieve Sick Headache.
Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box.
New York Depot, 353 Canal St.
dec21 MW&Fy1st

TOOTHACHE DON'T SUFFER.
EARACHE HALEY'S CURED.
TOOTH & EARACHE DROPS
Send to us with children. A remedy for cuts, burns, scalds, and all kinds of skin eruptions. For sale everywhere.
HALE & CO., Richmond, Va.
ap15 MW&Fy1st

BOYNTON,

547 Congress Street.

Gold Pens, Pencils, Toopicks, etc.

LOOKS LIKE SHERMAN.

Although the Forker Forces Still Promise to Expect Victory.

COLUMBUS, O., January 3.—While the impression is general among the impartial lookers-on that the result of the speakership contest must be accepted as indicating Sherman's renomination, the friends of ex-Governor Forker still maintain that several Forker men voted for Lalin for speaker of the House and these, with the votes Forker will get in the nomination. Senator Sherman's friends claim tonight he will have a majority of not less than 14 votes in the caucus. Several members of the legislature are still non-committal. Lalin's nomination for speaker by all but the Forker forces is regarded as indicating a Sherman victory.

THE WEATHER.

Some Difference of Opinion Between the Capital and the Hub.

WASHINGTON, January 3.—The following is the forecast of the weather for New England: Snow furries; colder; winds becoming northwest.

Boston, January 3.—Local forecast for New England: Generally fair weather and colder until Tuesday; westerly and northwesterly winds.

Local Weather Report.

PORTLAND, ME., January 3, 1892.

	S. A. M.	S. P. M.
Barometer	29.508	29.649
Thermometer	43.0	37.0
Dew Point	32.0	32.0
Humidity	96	82
Wind	S. S. W.	S. W.
Velocity	8	7
Weather	Cloudy	Cloudy
Mean daily ther.	40.0	Max. vel. wind. 44 S.
Max. daily ther.	44.0	Total precip. .034
Minimum ther.	36.0	

Weather Observations.

The following are the observations of the Agricultural Department Weather Bureau for yesterday, January 3, taken at 8 p. m., 75th meridian time, the observations for each station being given in this order: Temperature, direction of the wind, state of the weather:

Boston, 34°, SW, cloudless; New York, 26°, W, cloudless; Philadelphia, 24°, N, cloudless; Washington, 23°, NW, cloudless; Albany, 24°, SW, cloudy; Buffalo, 12°, W, Snowing; Detroit, 16°, SW, cloudless; Chicago, 16, S, cloudy; St. Paul, 20°, SE, cloudy; Duluth, 10°, SE, snowing; St. Vincent, —, missing; Huron, So. Dak., —, 30°, NW, cloudy; Bismarck, —, 28°, NW, cloudy; Jacksonville, 40°, W, cloudless.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

The report of a battle between Garza's forces and United States troops is confirmed, but particulars are still lacking.

Ralph H. Warren, captain of the Princeton foot ball team, who disappeared from a friend's house in Washington last week, has turned up at his home in New York. He is said to have been deranged.

A despatch from Sebastopol, says that within a fortnight two divisions of infantry have been sent to the Austro-Russian frontiers, and that since August, nearly 90,000 men have been massed there.

Herrick, the New York Central brakeman whose neglect caused the disaster at Hastings has given himself up. He has been placed under \$5,000 bonds. Train despatcher Ossman is under \$2,000 bail.

It is reported from Washington that the Chilean government may agree to arbitration in the present dispute, and that in that case, President Harrison will recommend Minister Romero of Mexico as arbitrator.

It is reported that the body of Sawtelle the murderer has been secretly taken from Great Falls, N. H. to some place in Maine. It is believed that Sawtelle's skeleton will eventually find a place in some museum.

A Boston Record reporter who has been talking about passing with General Manager Furber of the Boston & Maine sums up what he learned as follows: "The writer left with the impression that it will be as difficult for any man, not connected with the railroad service, to be the President of the United States or a humble reporter upon a newspaper, to obtain for some time to come an interstate pass out of the Boston & Maine, as it was in olden times for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle."

FAREWELL TO THE WORLD

Postulants at the Ursuline Convent Take the White Veil.

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

First of the Kind at Waterville—It Was Witnessed by a Great Congregation.

The Reception of the Postulants and the Blessing of the Religious Robes—The Novices Will Take the Black Veil in Three Years.

[Special to the Press.]

WATERVILLE, January 3.—One of the most beautiful of the services of the Roman Catholic church was witnessed here today when three postulants of the Ursuline convent took the white veil, being clothed with the robe of religion. The church was densely packed, many standing in the grounds surrounding, being unable to gain admission. Let us imagine ourselves in the beautiful little chapel of the Ursuline convent, where are gathered the priests, the Mother Superior, her assistants, acolytes and a part of the religious. Before them, kneeling in humble supplication, are the three postulants awaiting the blessing of the superioress and the religious names they are henceforth to bear. Each in her turn is blessed and taken by the hand and bidden arise.

The first name given is to Miss Mary White, formerly of Providence, R. I., who receives the name of Sister St. Joseph. Miss Parlin of Augusta is the next to receive her name in religion, which is Sister St. Anne, and the third, Miss Brandon of Fall River, Mass., receives the name of Sister St. Francis de Sale.

This ceremony complete, a signal is given by the superioress, and immediately the chantress commences the hymn, "O Gloria Virginis"; at the same time the cross-bearer steps to the front, followed by the postulants; then come the priest, the cantor, the acolytes, who are to be clothed with the habit of religion, accompanied by the Mother Superior on their right hand, the mother assistant on the left, the acolytes, the priest and the two chaplains, all slowly filing from the convent to the church.

As the procession approaches the church, the cantor, in a low, sweet voice, sings the versicle and says "Pray for them, O Holy Mother of God, that they may be made worthy of the promises of Christ." After this short prayer the wax candles are blessed and placed upon the altar, the priest sprinkling them with holy water upon them, after which they are borne away and the veils brought in and a like ceremony performed.

After several chants are rendered the postulants returned, accompanied by attendants and approaching to the foot of the grate they make a genuflection and are blessed by the priest, and are then adorned with the white veil. Postulants no longer they now stand fully clothed with the religious habit of novices. Three years now stand before them in which to prepare themselves for the final step of taking the black veil.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Perkins, of Maine, are at the St. James, Jacksonville, Fla. R. G. Pulsifer and family, of Auburn, are guests at the Travelers, Jacksonville.

J. M. Drummond, of Maine, was a guest at the Fifth Avenue, New York, this week.

Hon. Arthur Sewall, of Maine, was among the guests at the Fifth Avenue, during the week.

Mrs. Richard Cheney and Horace Cheney, of Belfast, were at the Fifth Avenue, during the week.

The Fuda which left for Genoa today, had among its cabin passengers, Mrs. and Mrs. H. J. Chisholm and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Jordan, of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. James, of Portland, were guests at the Normandie, Washington, during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Manchester, of Maine, were guests at the Bingham.

Portland people at New York hotels this week, include: D. B. Andrews, M. W. Clark, Holland; E. M. Emery, Earles; C. H. Fuller, Sinclair; J. J. Mitchell, Sinclair; L. D. Green, Imperial; H. Green, Imperial; G. P. Hall, Sinclair; G. E. Duncanson, Holland; W. R. Wood, Holland; H. S. Nichols, Glissey; T. Ryers, Sturtevant; L. H. LeVallay, Glenha; S. Simon, Hoffman; E. L. Smith, Sturtevant; J. L. Mackey, Grand Central.

From Augusta: G. W. Conway, Metropolitan; J. Thompson, Metropolitan; J. Watson, Devonshire; J. F. Hill, Astor.

From Bangor: J. Price, Metropolitan; E. G. Adams, Continental; R. R. Chambers, Grand; B. L. Rice, Holland; F. O. Buzzell, Astor.

From Bath: G. H. Clark, Astor; A. Hallett, Astor.

From Auburn: Mr. and Mrs. J. Montgomery, St. James; F. Sefton, Bartholdi.

From Scarborough: C. S. Hirner, Westminster.

From Belfast: H. P. Thompson, Astor.

From Portland: L. D. Sweet, of Portland, was a guest at the Fifth Avenue, New York, this week.

TO GET FIRE WATER.

Woburn's Fire Bug's Motive for Setting Small Fires.

WOBURN, Mass., January 3.—The capture of the Central House fire bug has at last been accomplished. His name is J. Frank Barrett and he confesses to having set two of the seven fires which have occurred in the hotel and the carriage house of the Jones stable during the last two months. Barrett is a carriage washer in the Jones stable, where he has been employed for the last 12 or 14 years, and is about 33 years of age and exceedingly intemperate. His motive for setting the fires is not known, but it is thought that he wanted to get out the fire department and during the time get treated to drinks in the barroom. All the fires except two occurred at times when he was not discovered quickly and easily extinguished.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Portland People Who Traveled Last Week—Social Notes of National Interest.

[Special Correspondence.]
NEW YORK, January 2.—The date for the marriage of Miss Mattie E. Mitchell, daughter of Senator Mitchell, of Nevada, to the Duke de la Rochefoucauld, of Paris, is February 11.

On Thursday, January 7, the marriage of Miss Frances Burnham Wood to Mr. Eugene F. Arnold, of Washington, will take place at Newark, O. Miss Wood is the only daughter of the late Major General Charles R. Wood and niece of the late Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, William B. Wood.

Daniel T. Varden, son of the late rear admiral, the hero of the Monitor-Memorial fight, will be married to Miss Emeline B. Neilson, daughter of Captain Robert Neilson, in Washington January 7th.

The marriage of Clinton B. Fisk, son of the late Clinton B. Fisk, once prohibition candidate for President, to Miss May Isabel Taylor, will take place in Washington in February.

Portland and Other Maine People.

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urday. The fire caught from a chimney; loss \$1200.

Funeral of the Late H. McN. Brown.

[Special to the Press.]
ROCKLAND, January 3.—The funeral of the late Hector McNeil Brown occurred today from his residence on Main street. Rev. J. H. Parshey officiated. Aurora Lodge and King Solomon's Chapter were present in a body.

Booms Broken.

LIVERMORE FALLS, January 3.—The Androscoggin river is the highest it has been for three years, owing to the recent rains. Several booms are broken and many logs are escaping.

Maine News in Brief.

George Graham of Saco, who was the last person known to be of additional train on one side of the railroad tracks, and consisting of a straggling line of saloons and stores with about a dozen adobe dwellings scattered over the plain. Hunger finally drove us in search of food, and seeing on the front of one of the low buildings the words "Hotel by M. B. Ship" raised in characters which nearly covered the rectangular surface, the more adventurous of our party started out through the snow drifts to see what could be procured in the way of food and drink. The hotel has lately changed hands and the new landlady was not altogether prepared for such an unusual number of guests as poured in upon her, and the resources of her larder were taxed to the utmost. In fact the first meal exhausted the supply of certain articles, and the quality of the beef furnished at the next meals deterred any further attempt at satisfying our hunger in that quarter. Recourse was had to crackers and cheese and Eastport sardines obtained at the general store of the settlement.

Thirty weary hours passed by, relieved only by the advent of additional trains bound in the same direction as we were pointed, and the diversion of watching the ineffectual attempts of the railroad employes to get on to the iron a derailed locomotive, which had left the switch opposite our Pullman car. Two locomotives assisted in the work, which was carried on under a most extraordinary deficiency of tools and appliances necessary in such an emergency. Fish plates, old sleepers and broken plank finally accomplished the job, and the train started toward Ratan, which place we reached in about four hours, only to learn that there were more derailed locomotives ahead of us and that a force of three hundred men working on each side of the mountain had not been able to clear the track and get a passage through the tunnel which is nearly a mile long and 722 feet above the level of the sea. We had, however, reached one of the regular "feeding stations" on the line and had the satisfaction of eating the first well cooked meat we had tasted in thirty-six hours.

How long we are likely to stay here it is difficult to say, as the railroad officials maintain a most rigid and uncompromising silence on the subject, professing the densest ignorance as to the progress made at the front, and apparently considering conjectural statements as unworthy of their position and dignity.

At the present time of writing we have been delayed about fifty hours. Rumors come from the front that we may get out of this place to-night, but little credence is given to them, especially as seven west bound trains are understood to have the right of way and will cross us at this station, among which are said to be one or two Raymond Excursion trains whose occupants are having their first taste of the climate of "American Italy." And yet all this detention has been caused by a snow blockade which in the east would hardly be considered a serious matter to railroads, but here has proved an insuperable obstacle for more than two days on account of a lack of suitable machinery and equipment to open the road. The snow plows are enough to make a States of Maine man smile as he looks at the proportions of those in use at home. They are attached to the cow catcher of the locomotive and consist of iron plates moulded to the requisite form for real work in plowing through a snow bank are practically useless.

Having nothing else to do, some of the party visited the general offices of the Maxwell Land Grant Company, which are located at this place. This Company, which represents four or five million of Dutch capital, owns 1,700,000 acres of land which is covered by a Mexican grant and a United States patent, the validity of which has been confirmed by a decision of the Supreme Court at Washington. This is one of the few Mexican grants which have been confirmed by the court of last resort. The Company's property is an empire in itself, running into two States, O. Colorado and New Mexico, comprising valuable agricultural and timber lands, together with large deposits of coal and other minerals including the precious metals. One hundred and twenty miles of telephone lines connect the general office of the company with ouring station. Five saw mills are in constant operation, supplying a large portion of the spruce and hard pine lumber used in that region. A large irrigating system connected with lakes for storage of water has been constructed and some of the best agricultural lands in New Mexico are now being cultivated by the Company with permanent water rights for twenty dollars an acre. With the mild climate of New Mexico (in ordinary seasons) the condition for successful farming and fruit culture are good. As in any part of the great west which we have yet seen, except the Pecos Valley and Southern California, which are seldom troubled by frost and snow.

C. F. L.

A SNOW BLOCKADE.
Some Phases of a New Mexican Winter Described by C. F. L.

RATON, N. M., Dec. 16, 1891.

The readers of the PRESS may be interested to know what the climate of this part of New Mexico is in December, and as I am enjoying an enforced stay at this station on the Santa Fe railroad by reason of a snow blockade, I will employ some of my leisure time in giving them a general idea of the subject. We left Los Angeles last Saturday noon, and should have been at Denver yesterday morning; instead of that we have been side tracked for two days past at Wagon Mound and Raton, awaiting the clearing of the tracks from a heavy fall of snow, which we are assured is unparalleled at this season. Snow has fallen to the depth of about sixteen inches, and to the eyes of an Eastern man does not seem a very serious obstacle, but it has proved sufficient to block the great Santa Fe Railroad, so that five passenger trains are at a stand still on either side of the Raton Mountains. We had made a good run from Los Angeles, passing through the beautiful San Bernardino Valley, across the Colorado River at the Needles, over several mountain ranges more than 7000 feet above the sea, skirting the land of the cave and cliff dwellers, the reservations of the Moqui and Navajo Indians, and finally had passed over the Continental divide and the more elevated Gorieta Mountains beyond, and as we reached Las Vegas were congratulating ourselves that we had only one more mountain pass to go through before getting into the plains country. Here we learned that the snow had been falling continuously for forty-eight hours and had ceased only the night previous. We were told that this was an unprecedented experience in the history of this famous winter resort, but as we had received this assurance at every turn in our wanderings during the preceding two weeks, which had been prolific in annoying incidents, we had become somewhat skeptical as to the uniformity of the climate in New Mexico, and the advantages which the region afforded as a permanent place of abode. The weather was mild and the snow melting fast under the hot rays of the sun, and we were assured that we had nothing to fear from the fall of snow so far as the further progress of our journey was concerned. We were therefore quite unprepared for the announcement which awaited us as the train drew up at the station at Wagon Mound, 44 miles beyond, that we could go no further at present as the road was blocked by the snow and the situation further complicated by the derailment of two relief locomotives which had been sent ahead to clear the path for us. We began to look about to see what sort of a place Wagon Mound was to pass the next twenty-four hours in, as we gathered

WHAT A CENSUS COSTS.

This One Figures up About Eleven Cents for Each American,

AND MR. PORTER SEEMS TO BE GIVING US OUR MONEY'S WORTH.

What the Superintendent Says of the Work of His Office—Statistics Fully and Carefully Collected—Ever Growing Popular Demand for Local and Minute Information—Cost Proportionately Less than that of Previous Enumerations.

WASHINGTON, January 3.—In a report to the Secretary of the Interior, dated December 2, 1891, Superintendent Porter of the census bureau estimates that the cost of printing the eleventh census as at present mapped out will be, relatively speaking, less and certainly no more than the tenth census. This estimate is based on the law as it now stands. Allowing for the amount of money expended, says the report, the per capita cost of the eleventh census up to this date has been 9.78 cents while for the tenth census it was 9.93 cents. Including the amount paid enumerators and supervisors, the total cost of the collection of data for the eleventh census has been \$3,600,385. Superintendent Porter says that not only was the cost of collecting the statistics of manufactures, mines and mining, vital statistics, etc., increased under the present method, but that the cost of the census to withdraw the schedules from the enumerators and use other and more efficient methods, but that the pay for collecting the agricultural schedules was likewise increased by Congress. Should the eleventh census, therefore, show when completed, a slightly increased per capita cost, it will, the superintendent says, be due to the ever growing popular demand for local and minute information and to better work, better methods and better pay allowed for collecting and tabulating and aggregating the statistics.

The belief that the census work proper can all be finished and ready for the printer by the close of 1892 and that the total cost, exclusive of printing, collecting statistics of farms, homes and mortgages will not exceed \$7,000,000, or a trifle over 11 cents per capita as against a total cost of about \$5,000,000, or about ten cents per capita for the tenth census, an increase of one cent. This, he says, will finish up the work of the next 12, or at most 18 months, in accordance with the original plan and without a single outright or even partial failure. The increased cost of the eleventh census will be less than the increase between the cost of the ninth and tenth census. The work of the office is well advanced, and fourteen of the twenty-five divisions of the census office will have ceased to exist soon after the new year sets in, work having been completed. Three other divisions will exist only in name and in the aggregate employ but 15 or 20 clerks. The office force of the coming year will be concentrated on population, agriculture and manufactures.

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from the cautious admission of the railroad officials that a delay of at least that duration was imminent.

We found it a typical Western hamlet on one side only of the railroad tracks, and consisting of a straggling line of saloons and stores with about a dozen adobe dwellings scattered over the plain. Hunger finally drove us in search of food, and seeing on the front of one of the low buildings the words "Hotel by M. B. Ship" raised in characters which nearly covered the rectangular surface, the more adventurous of our party started out through the snow drifts to see what could be procured in the way of food and drink. The hotel has lately changed hands and the new landlady was not altogether prepared for such an unusual number of guests as poured in upon her, and the resources of her larder were taxed to the utmost. In fact the first meal exhausted the supply of certain articles, and the quality of the beef furnished at the next meals deterred any further attempt at satisfying our hunger in that quarter. Recourse was had to crackers and cheese and Eastport sardines obtained at the general store of the settlement.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Colds and Coughs

croup,
sore throat,
bronchitis, asthma,
and hoarseness
cured by

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

the safest
and most effective
emergency medicine.
It should be in every
family.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co
Lowell, Mass.

Your druggist does no
spread his plasters or gela-
tine-coat his pills. He knows
that such work is better done
in a factory.

Some try to make an Emul-
sion of cod-liver oil; but they
cannot make one like Scott's
Emulsion—they'll find it out
some day.

There is no secret in what
it is made of; there is a
knack in making it. That
knack is Scott's Emulsion.

There is a book on CARE-
FUL LIVING that you ought to
read. Shall we send it? Free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue,
New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver
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Extract of Beef.

Do you want a cup of
BEEF TEA? See that it is
made from the GENUINE.
Incomparably the best
Pure, palatable, refresh-
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See Baron Liebig's
signature in blue on
each label thus: *for Liebig*
dec28 eod1m

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Invented for

PERFECT AND IMMEDIATE RELIEF
IN CASES OF PAIN AND INFLAMMATION.

This excellent compound is scattering the most
signal triumphs, accomplishing many who have occa-
sion to use it by the certainty with which it relieves
them of their sufferings, both externally and inter-
nally. It is safe and certain in its action.

For Burns, Scaldings, Frost, Itch, Inflammation
of the Eyes or Ears, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Rheuma-
tism, Pains in Side, Back or Shoulders, Erysipelas,
Sore Throat, Croup or Bronchitis.

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E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

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Never fails to give instant relief in the worst
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Treats FREE of Druggists or by Mail.
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Silver Plated Cups for Child-
ren, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50.

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Before placing your Life Insurance
in Companies outside the State of
Maine, send to the UNION MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY for
pamphlets explaining its plans, and
for list of claims paid under the Maine
Non-Forfeiture Law. oct24eod11

BETTER OR WORSE?

Rev. Dr. Collyer, the New York Divine,
Talks About Humanity.

He Says That at No Time Has the Desire
for Knowledge of Christianity Been So
Great as It Is Now—In His Opinion
Creeds Do Not Count, but Godliness Does.

[Special Correspondence.]
New York, Dec. 31.—A question of
abiding interest, frequently discussed by
thoughtful men and women, is whether
the world in its religious aspects is
standing still, growing better or retro-
grading.

In a scientific and educational view,
in the field of discovery and exploration,
in the domain of mechanics, the arts,
commerce, and all industries, results are
palpable. We can see and touch them.
But what amid the boundless activity of
the age that has supplied our outward
wants has been the progress of spiritual
life? How wages the war between
Christianity and crime and selfishness?
Which is the winning side?

Rev. Robert Collyer, in answer to
questions I put to him, said:

"I think that at no time of my life
have I observed such a deep and abiding
interest in religion as I notice now. So
far as it turns on the words of Christ,
'Ye shall know the truth and the truth
shall make you free,' there never has
been so eager and devouring an anxiety
with reference to the Christian faith as
at the present time. People everywhere
are reading and thinking and trying to
make up their minds about what Chris-
tianity means, no matter whether they
are living what is called the Christian
faith or not.

"Faith in the old axiom that held its
own for a long time—'The Bible and the
Bible only' is the religion of the Protest-
ant (I think that was Chillingworth's
saying), has been disturbed very rudely
within these fifty years of my observa-
tion, and the Bible is now only one of
the great foundation stones to faith in
God and in all goodness. There is a
growing disposition to welcome truth
from whatever quarter it comes, whether
it falls into harmony with something in
the sacred Scriptures or not; and also to
believe that the new truth of today is as
divine as the old truth of 2,000 or 3,000
years ago. So that all great sacred
truths as we find them and take them to
our hearts are winning an authority and
a love among us as deep as that we feel
for the ancient Scriptures.

"When we see an error in the Bible or
a statement that cannot be verified by
the standards of truth, we hold now, we
say so without fear and without reproach.
The foundations of religion, therefore,
are much broader than they were
when the axiom was accepted. Emerson
said that 'One accident of the Holy Ghost,
the beardless man has never lost,' but
the people are listening still for the same
accents, and are eager to hear them and
to blend them with those of the old time.

"I have no doubt that the wider dis-
semination of a true Christian literature
must have that outcome, but I naturally
question whether a good deal that goes
under the name has a perfect right to it.
At the same time it is to be said for all
the churches and denominations, that
they are trying to get nearer to the heart
of Christ; to understand his life and
mission and to care less and less about
doctrinal differences and distinctions.

"I never find a man, a good, true man,
even though he is not ready to accept
the Christian faith, who is not ready to
confess that pure goodness is the root of
the noblest life; not genius, but good-
ness; and that is the inmost heart of
Jesus."

"What are your views with reference
to missions?"

"I am used to say that I do not think
so much of the missions to the heathen
as the great majority of men and women
do who make such splendid sacrifices for
them, because I think they are founded
on a false alarm. It seems to me as if
a large number of persons had rushed
through the streets shouting 'Fire!'
'Fire!' only to find there was no such
fire when they reached the spot. But so
far as Christianity can rescue the heathen
from the hell upon earth in which so
many of them live, and can lift them
out of their degradation and misery into
a nobler and truer life, I believe in
Christian missions with all my heart.
That is what they are doing more and
more. They are more and more dis-
posed, as I think, to let the old cruel
alarm that if the heathen are not res-
cued from their heathenism in this life,
there is nothing but eternal damnation
for them in the life to come, go down
the wind, and I am glad of it.

"Christianity, as it will be when it
has outgrown its limitations and dog-
mas, will win the world, but it will take
into full fellowship the old fakir I
heard of in India in the time of the great
Sepoy rebellion, who found an English
child alive in the thick of the carnage of
a town—the only living thing. He took
it in his arms and made for the nearest
English post, defending it by the way
until he was sorely wounded. When he
reached his destination and carried the
child in and laid it down before its
friends, and they subscribed what to
him would be a great sum of money as
a reward for his bravery, he said he
wanted none. But he added that when
peace should come again over the land
they might take the money and make
a well at a certain place, if that pleased
them, in order that the weary, wayward
traveler might be refreshed, and then he
went his way and they saw him no
more. That man would not have to
stand outside the Christian pale if he
could not accept the Christian faith or
dogma.

"I said to a missionary who had been
many years in Egypt, a good Presby-
terian, in Illinois, 'Tell me, on your honor
of what faith the best man you found
in Egypt?' 'The best man I found
in Egypt,' he said, 'was my instructor in
the tongue. He was a Mohammedan,
but he was the straightest, fairest and
cleanest man I saw in the valley of the
Nile.' 'What will become of him?' I in-

quired. 'He must be damned,' was the
answer, 'because he has not accepted the
terms of salvation.' Christianity will
grow great enough to accept a man and
never ask a question in the course of
time. Jesus said, 'Other sheep I have
that are not of this fold.' He meant, as
I believe, men like that."

"Speaking of hell, have not many
men ceased to regard it as a bugbear?"
"Undoubtedly. Men who are very
good and sweet fellows laugh in their
sleeve and often openly when the thing
is propounded to them in the old fash-
ion. They do not believe it, and they
do believe they can find no authority
for it in the Bible, as it has been pro-
mulgated in some of the Christian sys-
tems, and if it could be proven today by
the Word that it is all truth, they are
ready to say, with Theodore Parker, 'So
much the worse, then, for the Bible.'"

"We are slowly but surely coming to
accept the grand central truth that God
is love and God is light, and in him is
no darkness at all; that men will be
weighed by their character and not by
their opinion. Why, even the light that
is beginning to gleam on us touching
the transmitted troubles and depravities
of our human nature is going to make
us more pitiful and tender toward those
who are their victims, as Jesus was to
the publicans and harlots.

"Education is exerting a most whole-
some influence. I never have any trouble
among men and women who are
educated in a broad and practical sense,
and I think the whole tendency of what
one might call our religious education
takes that trend now. Education, how-
ever, in the special dogma of a church
and its system makes men narrower and
more bigoted. The bright and cheer-
ful aspect is this, that all the great pro-
gressive channels of education which reach
the people far and wide are of the broad-
er and finer sort. I never saw a great
magazine or sound public journal of any
kind that does not possess this charac-
teristic. The novel, which is so popu-
lar in our time, is also of that quality,
broad in its sympathies, calculated to
reach the heart's finest tissues and make
us feel the touch of humanity.

"A few years ago, being in Luzerne
in Switzerland, I saw a notice that there
was going to be a Protestant service in
a Catholic church on Sunday. I attend-
ed and found that the service was con-
ducted by a Presbyterian minister from
Greenock, in Scotland. The sermon was
on the example of Christ and what it
was to follow Christ. Touching mir-
acles, he said the age of miracles has
passed and gone, but is still in full
force. Miracles continue to heal the
sick, give sight to the blind, feed the
lame and strength to the palsied in the
hospitals. These miracles are just as
great and divine in their way as any
the world ever saw.

"When the discourse was finished I
went up to the minister and, taking his
hand, said, 'I have also a miracle to re-
port—a Presbyterian service in a Roman
Catholic church and a sermon fair and
true to a confirmed heretic.' That is the
way it is going. Our thinking is broader,
our sympathy for each other is broader
and we all look forward to the time
when there shall be one Lord, one
faith and one baptism, and all the
churches and all the sects and all the
men and women within them, and vast
numbers outside them, will be branches
of the living vine.

"One church now says, you must be-
lieve in me as the true branch, because
I am the oldest; another, you must be-
lieve in me because I am the newest; a
third, you must believe in me because I
am nearest the water; a fourth, because
I am farthest away. One says, you must
believe in me because I am most in the
shadow; another, believe in me because
I am in the sun. One says, believe in
me because every twig on this branch
of mine is trained up on the ecclesi-
astical trelliswork, and another, because
every twig is left to find its own twining
in its own fashion. There is only one
great truth to tell about them all—what
sort of fruit do you bear, and how does
that compare with the fruit borne by
the other branches? The fruits of the
spirit, the apostle says, are love, joy,
peace, long suffering, gentleness, pa-
tience, goodness."

"In a general way, doctor, don't you
think the world is growing nobler and
better?"
"Surely, surely," was the reply, in
that earnest tone which men use when
they leave no doubt to be implied, "al-
though we are too close to the clash and
clang of things to realize the full sig-
nificance of the fact. It is well illus-
trated, however, by old John Evelyn,
who said that when he was in Holland
—it was some time in the Seventeenth
century—he went up into the bell cham-
ber of a great cathedral and was sorely
hurt by the noise of the bells, but when
he went away a mile or two and heard
ringing their soft, sweet notes, the very
air seemed rich in harmony. There was
no discord then—no

Sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh.
"And this is what we should all try to
do now and then."
"Some time ago I received a letter
from a friend in England, whose mother
had just died at a very great age. All
her life she had lived in a quiet nook
among the Yorkshire moors, and my
friend wrote that during her last years
she was forever thanking God that the
world had grown so much better since
she could remember. She had watched
it with wise eyes, living in a quiet place,
and she had but one story to tell when
the end drew near of the betterment of
all things:

"'God's in his heaven.'
"'All's right with the world.'
"'When we are right in it and believe
in him and do his work.'"
FELIX G. DE FONTAINE.

Why He Can't Publish.
Prince Bismarck has placed himself in
an awkward position. When in power
he procured the passage of a law which
forbids any Prussian minister or em-
bassador to publish documents of any kind
relating to public or official affairs with-
out the express permission of the em-
peror. He has just finished the first vol-
ume of his memoirs, but the young
kaiser refuses to sanction its printing,
and the one time autocrat of Germany
is getting a taste of his own medicine.

APPLIED TO JAY GOULD.

A Wandering Scotch Lad Who Wanted
Steady Transportation.

The restless discontent of these times
is shown in the great number of very
young people rushing about the world
and living by any trick the youthful
mind can devise. Almost every day boy



JAMES SULLIVAN.
waifs—yes, and girl waifs too—are
picked up by the police of every city,
and the odd fact about it is that the
wildest and most improbable stories told
by them often prove true.

The other day a boy of fourteen, who
gave his name as James Sullivan and
his native place as Glasgow, Scotland,
was brought into Jefferson Market
court, New York, for begging in the
street, and it soon appeared that he had
just applied to Jay Gould for a "pass"
to Scotland.

According to his story he ran away
from his stepmother at the age of seven,
with Maitland's circus, and soon got to
be a skillful bareback rider. From mere
restlessness he left the circus and crossed
the ocean as a stowaway. He had since
returned to England and crossed again
to New York and had then "beat his
way" over the railroads to a town in
Texas, where he met Frank James, who
gave him a dollar and a pair of boots
and advised him to go home.

If he was propagating he did it well,
for he named all the towns and rail-
roads in their proper order, told a
straight story throughout, and did not
break down or contradict himself under
the most searching cross examination.
But when they took his picture and told
him it was to be mailed to Scotland and
he was to follow or go into a reform
school he fell to weeping at a great rate
and swore that if he was shut up he
would kill himself. He wanted to travel
"with a circus or something." He was
sent home.

ST. PAUL'S AUDITORIUM.

A Commodious Structure to Rise on the
Market House Site.

St. Paul has made up her mind to get
the national Democratic convention this
year, and has already begun to build for
it. She will not only have a splendid
hall for the convention, capable of seat-
ing 12,000 people and giving standing
room for 2,000 more, but a small ad-
ditional cost will furnish a permanent
hall for all sorts of conventions and
gatherings and as nice a music hall as
any in the country. All this at a total
cost of \$120,000.

A citizen's committee of 100 did the
preliminary work, a select committee
of the city council co-operated, the
money was secured and the market
house site selected, and then the archi-
tect was called on. All discussion
soon narrowed down to two designs—
one presented by the firm of Millard &
Joy and the other by C. A. Reed—and a
whole day's debate took place before the
council could finally decide. Mr. Reed's
plan was the one accepted and work is
to begin at once.

The main walls of the present market
house are to be used, and a new struc-
ture of iron and steel will be added, with
balcony and gallery. Ten thousand
square feet under the galleries will be
reserved for committee, toilet and tele-
graph rooms, and above the central floor
will rise a splendid dome. This, with
the radiation of seats and aisles from the
platform, will make the acoustics per-
fect, according to the opinion of ex-
perts.

The Auditorium fronts on Seventh
street; Wabasha and St. Peter streets
are on the sides. The seats begin at the
platform below the level of Seventh
street and rise so rapidly that each
commands a perfect view of the plat-
form. By the ventilating arrangements
150,000 cubic feet of air per minute will
be forced into the front part of the hall,
and flowing back will assist the hearing.
The farthest seat will be but 140 feet
from the speaker on the platform, and it
is claimed that every word can be heard
with perfect distinctness. The forward
seats are easily removable, and a dancing
hall of 100,000 feet square is thus pro-
vided for. Exits and entrances are suf-
ficient for the greatest hosts, and finally
the structure is to be fireproof.

Evil Times for the Sparrow.
The sparrow is now getting into trou-
ble in Europe as well as in America.
The bird does so much damage to the
barley fields in the duchy of Saxe-Cob-
urg-Gotha that the close season for
sparrows is abolished, and they may be
killed at any time of year.

The phylloxera has been entirely eradicated
in Victoria.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bright and Clean.

FULLY EQUIPPED

IN
Every Department.

Stock Surpassed by None.

Lately added a full line of
Parke Davis & Co's

PREPARATIONS.

Give us your Prescription busi-
ness. We will appreciate it
and treat you all right.

C. H. Cuppy & Co.,

463 CONGRESS STREET.

dec26 dtt

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

Maricopa Loan & Trust Co.,

Located at Phoenix, County of Maricopa,
Territory of Arizona, on the 10th day
December, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans secured by first liens on	\$260,051.80
Loans on collateral in possession	112,952.36
Real estate acquired by foreclosure	23,832.08
Paid due loans resulted for but not	16,643.77
paid to us.	4,527.60
Paid due int. remitted for but not	3,000.00
paid to us.	2,223.40
Current expenses.	261.30
Cash on hand.	9,019.26
Due from Bank and Bankers.	377.66
Cash deposited in National Banks	6,726.58
County School Warrants.	8,581.14
Cash from real estate loans paid in	3,273.00
advance.	\$451,570.54

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund.	20,000.00
Profits undivided.	4,997.23
Demands deposited subject to check	13,052.35
Certificates of deposit.	5,812.00
Bills payable.	4.50
Loans paid but not remitted for.	3,273.00
Loans and discounts sold and guar- anteed.	304,980.96
	\$451,570.54

(SIGNED) T. W. HINE, Manager.

R. W. GODDARD, M. E. SPAULDING, Directors.

TERRITORY OF ARIZONA,
COUNTY OF MARICOPA, SS.

I, T. W. Hine, Manager of the Maricopa Loan
and Trust Company and R. W. Goddard and M.
E. Spaulding, two of the Directors of said Com-
pany, do solemnly swear that the above state-
ment by us subscribed is true according to our
best knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th
day of December, A. D. 1891.

(SIGNED) HERBERT F. ROBINSON, Notary Public.

dec30 eod3

BOYNTON,

547 Congress Street.

Gentlemen's Solid Silver Stem Wind-
ing Waltham and Elgin Watches,
\$10, \$11, \$12, \$15, & \$20.

dec15 dtt

PIANOS.

M. Steinert & Sons Co.

STEINWAY,
WEBER,
HARDMAN,

CABLER,
HENNING,
WEBSTER and
WESER BROS.

PIANOS.

We have just received a large and varied
Stock of Upright and Grand Pianos for the
Holiday trade.

All of our instruments are carefully selected
by an expert.

TUNING, REPAIRING AND POLISHING.

Open Evenings until January 1st.

540 CONGRESS ST.

T. C. McGOULDRIE,
Manager.

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BOYNTON,

547 Congress St.

Silver Picture Frames for Card
and Cabinet Photographs, all the
latest styles.

dec12 dtt

A. R. & E. A. DOTEN,

Real Estate and Loans.

\$50,000 to Loan

In large or small amounts. Parties wishing to
build can be accommodated.

COMMERCIAL PAPER.

Rooms 3 and 4, Jose Building,
NO. 28 EXCHANGE STREET.

dec1 jul eod11

BOYNTON,

547 Congress St.

Solid gold rings for
children from 50c to
\$1.00.

dec15 dtt

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. R. LIBBY'S

Grand Clearance Sale.

OF

BLANKETS.

Rather than take them in stock, We have made Very Low Prices
to Close Out the Following Lots. Rare chance for proprietors of
Hotels and Boarding Houses.

1 Lot 10-4 White Blankets, slightly damaged	50c. pair
1 Case 10-4 White Blankets, fancy borders	60c. pair
1 Lot 10-4 White Blankets, medium weight, perfect goods	\$1.00 pair
1 Lot 1	

MISCELLANEOUS.



A WOMAN BEST UNDERSTANDS A WOMAN'S ILLS.
The experiments of Lydia E. Pinkham that years ago gave to the world that blessing, the Vegetable Compound, were made through a feeling of sympathy for the afflicted of her sex. She discovered that nearly all the diseases of woman have a common origin, and therefore may have a common cure. That cure is known in all parts of the civilized world, and an average of 100 letters per day are received from grateful women.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound
is sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful 88-page illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE." It contains a volume of valuable information. It has saved lives, and may save yours.
Lydia E. Pinkham, Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.
Jul MFW&W10yeolnrm

IS THIS YOU?

DO YOU FEEL SICK ALL OVER?
IS YOUR BODY SORE?
CAN'T YOU RELISH YOUR MEALS?
HAVE YOU A DRY COUGH?
DO YOUR LIMBS ACHE?
ARE YOU BILIOUS?
IS YOUR STOMACH SOUR?
THEN YOUR LIVER IS OUT OF ORDER.
USE THE GREAT
KICKAPOO INDIAN SAGWA.
GENUINE UNADULTERATED INDIAN MEDICINE.
PREPARED BY THE INDIANS THEMSELVES FROM ROOTS HERBS AND BARK.
KICKAPOO INDIAN SAGWA
For Sale at all Druggists.

KICKAPOO INDIAN SAGWA. An Excellent Dressing for Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, and all kinds of Indolent Ulcers. This Salve is made of Real Buffalo Tallow, combined with Medicinal properties of healing Herbs, Roots, Barks, etc. Only 25 cents a package. Get it. Don't be without it.
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BUCHANAN & LYALL'S
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Sold Everywhere
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547 Congress Street.
Boys' Nickel Watches, Warranted to keep good time, \$4.00.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold for 25 Cents.
BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Jan11 MTF&S&weow

BOYNTON,
547 Congress Street.
Solid Silver Chatelaine Watches, every one warranted, \$6, \$8, \$10.

EAR OR "NO EAR?"

How Its Presence or Absence Is to Be Ascertained.

Anton Seidl on the Trial of the Voice and on the Examination of Instrumental Beginners—The Dangers of Early Vocal Study.

(COPYRIGHT, 1891.)
Musical study is so universal among Americans that anything bearing upon the subject in any degree may be said to have in a particular sense a popular interest. Music is chosen for an accomplishment when languages, athletics, art and kindred studies are subordinated or ignored. It is, indeed, the most popular of all accomplishments. It is also the accomplishment in regard to which more misconceptions exist and in the history of which more illusions are shattered than any other that might be named.

No one who has watched musical students, whether they be one course dabbler or passionately serious laborers in the schools on both sides of the Atlantic, has failed to note the distressing number of cases in which the singer or player lacks not merely general talent



ANTON SEIDL.

but the primary necessity—a trustworthy ear. If only those people studied music who were drawn to it by inclination there would still be many deluded aspirants. Everybody's experience furnishes illustrations of would-be enchanters who have "no ear." But the number would be comparatively small if the students were not pushed forward by admiring and ambitious parents and friends, who exhibit an unconscious tendency to delude the object of admiration. Singers are pushed by the squandered fortunes in New York, in Paris, in Leipzig, and have a delusion upon which the highest expectations are keyed, and in the critical hour their voice, modulated by every trick of art, is found to commit the fatal sin of "flattening." The singer has no ear. He or she can never be great.

A similar experience is noted among instrumentalists. With great dexterity, obtained by a refinement of dexterity, they are deficient in that sense of perfect tone, and in middle life, perhaps, the true source of their mediocrity is discovered.

How many ambitious parents have asked themselves: Has my child an ear for music? How can I discover whether my child has an ear for music? Before engaging teachers or squandering money in training is there not some way in which I can discover whether the effort and the expenditure are worth while?

The question was put to me the other day under circumstances that interested me in a satisfactory response. I determined to go to headquarters for an answer.

I first called on the distinguished leader, who sat at the feet of Richard Wagner, who as a young man played at those famous Wagnerian musicals where Liszt shone with other celebrities of scarcely lesser luster—Anton Seidl, leader of the German opera.

Anton Seidl's Opinion.

Anton Seidl was seated at a desk in the snug study of his house on West Forty-Third street. The room was obviously the "den" of a musician; and of a German musician. Between the windows hung a portrait of Wagner. Beneath was a full length photograph of Mme. Materna. A fine engraving of Bismarck hung over the mantel.

Mr. Seidl wore a dark smoking jacket faced with fur. He smiled a little when I told him what it was that brought me there.

"You ask me," he said, "what people are to do to detect the musical ear, par-



SIG. ACHILLE ERRANI.

ticularly what parents are to do when interested in the education of their child. I suppose you know that this is in one respect a difficult question, and one at the same time that leaves very little to say. But it seems to me that there is nothing to be advised except this, that the parents shall seek the judgment of a musician. I do not see what else they can do. I know, too, that this is not a completely satisfactory course in every case, for I suppose it is true that many teachers take pupils knowing that they have not

a good ear. But nothing will give an answer to the question but a musical trial, and a musician is also competent to make such a trial. A musician should give his honest judgment in such a matter, but we are all human, and I suppose some of the judgments are not strictly honest. Probably the desire of the parents to discover talent sometimes influences a false judgment, perhaps a compromise, that is an uncertain judgment."

"Is it not easier to detect a good or a bad ear in a vocalist than in an instrumentalist?"

"It certainly is. In the case of a voice trial the musician has only to play or sing a brief passage—a few notes—and ask the pupil to follow. A few such trials of the voice will indicate beyond doubt whether a beginner has the necessary foundation of a true ear."

"Of course, there might be cases where the ear was not perfect and where a general trial might seem favorable, but no person whose ear, whose sense of harmony, was seriously defective could possibly escape detection in such an examination, simple as it is."

"In the case of a performer the case is undoubtedly somewhat different. When the trial is not through the voice but through an instrument it cannot be finished in one effort. Nothing but musical study will bring out the ear defects of a pupil who does not sing. In a few lessons, particularly in the case of an instrument like the violin, the defect will appear if it is to appear."

"But there is no rule that anyone could set down for finding that a person had no ear, any more than there is a rule for finding whether a person has positive aptitude. Either trait will appear under trial by a person competent to make that trial."

Signor Errani's Views.

I next sought the opinion of probably the most prominent and popular vocal teacher in New York, Sig. Achille Errani, who was for twenty years a successful singer in Italian opera at Milan and in this country. When Patti first sang "Traviata" in America Errani was her tenor.

The room in the Twenty-sixth street house in which Sig. Errani greeted me is lined with portraits and souvenirs. Among the portraits is that of Minnie Hauk, who was Errani's first pupil.

"It is certainly very important," said the ex-tenor and distinguished teacher, "that the judgment on the capabilities and endowments of a musical beginner should be carefully and frankly given. No teacher who values his reputation would give a false judgment on a pupil's ear or voice. You can't blame parents for their willingness and eagerness to develop their children's talents or to develop what they believe to be their talents. Their mistake, if they make one, is pardonable. The mistake of the teacher who asked for his judgment is unpardonable."

"How do you test the ear?" I asked.

Without answering directly Sig. Errani said:

"There are three things to be decided in the case of one who wishes to be a singer. First, the voice—has he or she this physical qualification? Second, has he or she the ear? Has the owner of the voice the sense that we call an ear for music? Third, has he or she the musical organization?"

"The voice and the ear are readily tested by the sounding of a piano note or phrase which the pupil is asked to repeat. For instance," said Sig. Errani, "I stood behind the piano and struck a note somewhere in the upper part of the middle register. 'Sound that.' I said I didn't sing."

"Never mind, try that."

I tried.

"Good; now try this one." It was an octave or so lower.

I tried again.

"Right. Your ear is correct."

This was worth coming for.

"Now," went on Sig. Errani, "coming from behind the piano, 'you may see that, so far as the process is concerned, the ascertainment of the ear is quite simple. In the case of the instrument the process would be reversed. The instructor would sound a vocal note and ask the pupil to find it on the piano. With the violin it would be less easy to test the ear in a short trial, but in any case the readiness of a good ear could be found with more or less readiness."

Sig. Errani said that in his opinion children's voices should be trained with greater care than was ordinarily considered necessary. It was not only true that an unwise and unexperienced teacher could permanently ruin a voice, but even the most cautious training was dangerous at a very tender age. Sig. Errani did not think pupils should have their voices trained for singing before they were fifteen, save in the light chorus work, perhaps. Instrumental training, which did not tax the physique, might naturally begin much earlier without danger.

VICTOR SIMS.

The Man for the Job.

"I do wish I could put the baby to sleep," said Mrs. Dukane, after an hour's unavailing lullaby practice.

"Suppose I send for John L. Sullivan," suggested her husband.

"Do you mean the prize-fighter?"

"Yes."

"Why would you send for him?"

"Well, he has often put grown men to sleep. He ought to have no trouble with a mere baby."—Chronicle-Telegraph.

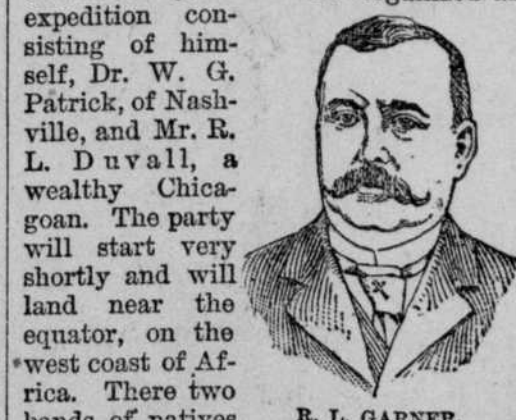
Whist in Washington.

Whist is all the rage in Washington this winter. It is fashionable not simply to play whist, but to play it scientifically, or at least to think you do. Mrs. Harrison and her daughter are learning, a large number of senators and representatives' wives are enthusiastic in the game, and a bright little woman from Boston, a Miss Clapp, is making hay while the sun shines. She is a professional teacher of whist according to Cavendish. Her charges are two dollars a lesson, and she teaches four persons in a class. That makes eight dollars per lesson. But she gives three and sometimes four lessons per day, and Miss Clapp's income from whist is at the rate of \$150 per week.

TO RECORD MONKEY TALK.

Professor Garner Will Penetrate Into Central Africa for That Purpose.

Professor R. L. Garner, of Roanoke, Va., about eight years ago conceived the idea that monkeys have a language of their own. Investigation demonstrated to his satisfaction the correctness of this theory, and he has organized an expedition consisting of himself, Dr. W. G. Patrick, of Nashville, and Mr. R. L. Duvall, a wealthy Chicagoan. The party will start very shortly and will land near the equator, on the west coast of Africa. There two bands of natives will be organized, one in charge of each of Professor Garner's white companions. They will be kept some distance apart during the march of 200 miles into the interior. This precautionary measure is made necessary by the frequent cases of treacherous combinations from which African explorers have suffered.



R. L. GARNER.

Arrived in the jungle, Professor Garner will take up his abode for days at a time in an immense steel cage, so contrived as to be safe from the attacks of the fierce denizens of the forest. As additional safeguards he will be provided with the latest firearms, as well as an ammonia bag, the fumes from which will be sufficient, it is believed, to temporarily strangle any wild beast which may appear desirous to strike up too intimate an acquaintance with the professor. There will also be telephonic and electric bell connections between the cage and each of the camps. Professor Garner will have near him at all times a photograph which will record the "remarks" uttered by the gorillas, which he feels certain will undertake to investigate his abode. In the forks of a tree near by he will have a snap camera which will take a picture whenever Professor Garner shall press a button. The result of these investigations will be awaited with interest.

Military Use of the Balloon.

A remarkable ballooning feat has been accomplished at Bombay with the view of illustrating the importance of aerostatics in military operations. Lieutenant Mansfield ascended to a height of 11,400 feet, and then came down by means of a parachute, guiding his machine to the spot where he started. His ascent occupied 7 minutes 34 seconds and the descent about a quarter of an hour. As he descended every part of Bombay became distinctly visible, and any position occupied by an enemy might easily have been recognized. At the height where Lieutenant Mansfield took leave of his balloon the cold was so intense that his hands became numb, and he felt that he would be too chilled to manage the apparatus if he went any farther.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Lewellyn, a little Lord Fauntleroy darling on the North Side, saw an Indian for the first time the other day. He gazed in speechless wonder at the noble red man's swarthy face and hands for some moments, and then said: "Papa, what a long vacation that man must have been taking."—Chicago Tribune.

A leading actress remarked to a reporter, "The last time I played here I was worn out, but Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has since made a new woman of me."

Little Oscar, hearing his parents speak of Beethoven, asked: "Mamma, who is Bee thoven?"

"A composer," replied his mother.

"And what is a composer?"

"A man who makes music."

"The next morning an organ grinder struck up in the street."

"Mamma," exclaimed Oscar, eagerly, "there is Beethoven!"—Rural New Yorker.

Baby cried,

Mother sighed,

Doctor prescribed: Castoria!

Laura—Yes, I know she has a pretty nose, but you were the last one I should have expected to tell her.

Flora—She'll look at it so much now that she will be cross-eyed within a month.—Indianapolis Journal.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Almanac.

"Don't you know how to do it, dear?" asked a young husband, as they gazed solemnly at the turkey.

"Yes," said she, "it's all quite clear, but it says 'First clean your turkey,' and I was wondering whether one should use toilet or regular scouring soap."—Chicago News.

Success follows the use of Hall's Hair Renewer for grayness and baldness.

Herr Schmidt is an absent-minded music teacher. One of his pupils asked him "At what o'clock do you want me to come to your house to-morrow to take my lesson?"

"O vel, choost come ven you gets ready; but be sure you wash on time, for I don't want to be kept waiting."—The Christian at Work.

Toothache, faceache, Inflamed and Sore Eyes are certainly cured by **Fond's Extract**: sold in our bottles only.

How Frances Got More Chicken.

"I want some more chicken," said four-year-old Frances at the dinner table.

"I think you have had as much as is good for you, dear," said her mamma.

"I want more." And Frances pouted.

"You can't have more, now; but there is a wish-bone that you and mamma can pull. That will be fun. You pull one side and I'll pull the other, and whoever gets the longer end can have her wish come true. Why, baby, you've got it. What was your wish, Frances?"

"I want for some more chicken," said Frances, promptly.

She got it this time.—Exchange.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures the nauseous discharges of catarrh, and cures the complaint.

Mr. Bingo (rushing in)—The barn is burning down! Quick, where is the fire extinguisher?

Mrs. Bingo (excitedly)—It's locked up in the closet, and the key is in the pocket of my other dress upstairs.

Bingo (resigned)—Then let the barn burn.—Cloke Review.

MISCELLANEOUS.



We should be pleased to send you circulars, and solicit a portion of your business.

COHEN, MILLIKEN & CO.,
(Members N. Y. C. Stock Exchange),
45 Kilby St., Boston.

See for circular, or, better still, call and send us.

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DR. J. MILLER'S

VEGETABLE

EXPECTORANT

IS INVALUABLE FOR

Coughs and all Lung

Colds and Troubles.

35c. and \$1 at all Druggists.

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PROVIDENCE, R. I.

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Dr. H. B. Reed.

BOTANIC AND CLAIRVOYANT PHYSICIAN

No 399 1-2 Congress Street, Portland.

For the treatment of all chronic and complicated diseases that flesh is heir to, all cases given up as incurable, I will take them to make a cure.

Dr. Reed will not ask you any questions in any way in regard to your diseases and after you have a true examination of your case he will tell you if you can be cured. Dr. Reed's medicines are strictly pure and put up to suit each case. He can tell the difference between a person afflicted with a disease or a person becoming an entranced medium. There has been a great many people who have lost their lives by making the above mistake. Examinations at my office every day including Sunday from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Examination by letter stating their name, place or residence and age and one stamp, \$1.00.

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BOYNTON,

547 Congress St.

I have the best Nickel Alarm Clocks in the city, and I will warrant them to keep perfect time.

STATE OF MAINE.

OFFICE OF BOARD OF STATE ASSESSORS.

AUGUSTA, Dec. 19, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the State Assessors will be in session at City Building, in Portland, the county of Cumberland, on Wednesday, the 6th day of January, A. D. 1892, at nine o'clock in the forenoon to secure information to enable them to make a just and equal assessment of the taxable property in the several towns in said county, and to investigate charges of concealment of property liable to assessment, as required by law.

HENRY F. CHADBOURNE, Board of State Assessors.

FRANK GILMAN, Assessors.

OTIS HAYFORD, Assessors.

dec21

BUSINESS CARDS.

WM. M. MARKS,

Book, Card

JOB PRINTER,

PRINTERS' EXCHANGE,

97 1-2 Exchange St., Portland.

FINE JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

All orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

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Counsellors at Law,

191 Middle Street.

Byron D. Verrill, Harry Mighels Verrill.

Portland, January 1, 1892.

Jan1d1m

PORTLAND

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88 1-2 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

Organization of Corporations a specialty.

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ISLAND STEAMERS.

Casco Bay Steamboat Company,

CUSTOM HOUSE WHARF.

WINTER TIME TABLE, commencing Monday, November 1, 1891:

Leave Portland for Forest City Landing, Peaks Island, 5.45, 6.45, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, 6.10 p. m.; for Little and Great Diamond, Treblehorn's and Long Island, 8.00 a. m., 2.15, p. m.

C. W. T. GORDING, General Manager.

oct30d1f

HARPSWELL STEAMBOAT CO.

On and after Nov. 2, 1891, steamer MERRY, a. m., for Portland and intermediate landings. RETURN leave Portland Pier for Orr's Island and intermediate landings at 2.20 p. m. daily (Sundays excepted). RETURNING, will leave South Freeport at 7 a. m., touching at all landings, commencing Monday, Nov. 9, 1891.

ISAIAH DANIELS, General Manager.

oct1d1f

FREEPORT STEAMBOAT CO.

STEAMER PHANTOM will leave Portland a. m., for Freeport, touching at Falmouth, Portland, Cousins, Great Chebecague and Littlejohn's Island and Wolf's Point, at 2 p. m. daily (Sundays excepted). RETURNING, will leave South Freeport at 7 a. m., touching at all landings, commencing Monday, Nov. 9, 1891.

H. B. SOULE, Manager.

sept2d1f

J. R. LIBBY'S
General Clearing Sale
OF ALL THE GOODS IN THE
CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

We propose to Close Out all the goods in our Cloak Department, consisting of Ladies' and Misses' Cloth Garments of all kinds, Ladies' Plush Cloaks, Fur Lined Circulars, Quilted Lined Circulars, Fur Capes, Muffs, Cloakings, Shawls, Mackintoshes and Rubber Circulars.

FUR LINED CIRCULARS Marked Down from \$5 to \$10 each. Prices ranging from \$25 to 75. As these goods were all purchased before the advance in prices of fur it makes the mark down much greater, practically, than appears above.

QUILTED LINED CIRCULARS \$20 to 38.

PLUSH CLOAKS Marked Down from \$5 to 10 each. Prices ranging from \$16 to 50.

FUR TRIMMED CARMENTS Marked Down from \$3 to 11 each (all fine, high cost goods). Prices ranging from \$10 to 35.

PLAIN CLOTH CARMENTS Marked Down from \$2 to 5 each. Prices ranging from \$3 to 20.

CLOTH NEWMARKETS Marked Down from \$3 to 5 each. Prices ranging from \$12 to 20.

All the above garments are new and fresh, in the Latest and Most Popular Shapes and Materials.

PORTLAND DAILY PRESS.

MAINE STATE PRESS.

Subscription Rates.
DAILY (In advance) \$6 per year; \$3 for six months; \$1.50 a quarter; 50 cents a month.
DAILY (Not in advance), invariably at the rate of \$7 a year.

MAINE STATE PRESS, (Weekly) published every Thursday, \$2 per year; \$1 for six months; 50 cents a quarter; 25 cents for trial subscription of six weeks.

Persons wishing to leave town for long or short periods may have the addresses of their papers changed as often as desired.

Advertising Rates.
In DAILY PRESS \$1.50 per square, first week; 75 cents per week after. Three insertions or less, \$1.00 per square. Every other day advertisement, one third less than these rates.

Half square advertisements \$1.00 per week, first week; half price each succeeding week.

Special Notices, on first page, one third additional.

Amusements and Auctions Sale, \$2.00 per square each week. Three insertions or less \$1.50 per square.

"A Square" is a space of the width of a column and one inch long.

Wants, To Let, For Sale and similar advertisements, 25 cents per week, in advance, for 40 words or less, no display. Displayed advertisements under these headings will be charged at regular rates.

In MAINE STATE PRESS—\$1.00 per square for first insertion, and 50 cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

THE PRESS.

MONDAY, JANUARY 4.

Rhode Island has begun work in earnest to rid the state of tubercular cattle. But Massachusetts still does nothing, or practically nothing.

Governor Hill is now Senator Hill. But Governor Flower will undoubtedly get the benefit of his advice from time to time. Indeed, it is intimated that Hill expects to run his administration for him.

The Auburn Gazette reports the Cleveland sentiment as strong in Auburn as the Argus thinks it is in Portland. The Bangor Commercial should now testify as to the condition of Democratic sentiment in that town.

Mr. Springer proposes to adopt the free raw material racket, and instead of bringing in a general tariff bill, to put through the House several bills removing the duty from articles of general consumption like wool. Undoubtedly this will be a much easier performance than to unite the Democrats on a general tariff measure, and it will have less tendency to betray the wide difference of opinion in regard to the tariff which still exists in the Democratic party.

Gov. Hill's efforts to make himself solid with both the advocates and opponents of the free coinage of silver have ingloriously failed. Senator Stewart one of the principal senatorial advocates of free coinage, has written to him that "the restoration of silver to its place as money has been delayed for more than 15 years by excuses, many of which were more plausible than those you present, and that the people have come to the conclusion that persons who are good in making excuses are worthless advocates of free coinage."

The crime of which Dr. Graves has been convicted was a peculiarly deliberate and cold blooded one. The sole motive of it was money. Graves in some way had gained complete mastery over Mrs. Barnaby and had induced her to make a will in which she left him a large sum of money. But while Mrs. Barnaby lived the will profited him nothing and so he concocted a cold blooded scheme to put her out of the way by dosing her with whiskey poisoned with arsenic. His scheme succeeded, but his nerve deserted him and a large part of the evidence on which he was convicted was really furnished by himself. That it was very strong is clearly indicated by the promptness with which the jury returned their verdict, the tendency of juries in such cases being invariably to give the prisoner the advantage of any doubt and to find a verdict of guilty only when the evidence is overwhelmingly against him. There is very room for doubting that the verdict is right. Of course his counsel will not rest their efforts in his behalf with the verdict of the jury. Every sort of technicality which ingenuity can suggest will be resorted to to save his neck, and it is possible that they may succeed.

The registration imbroglio in Waterville, like the Dutchman's wife, seems to get no better pretty fast. Mayor Jones still continues to refuse to appoint a Republican member of the board, and the chairman of the board still refuses to call the board together. If this deadlock continues until the day of the municipal election there will be no legal voting lists and consequently there can be no legal election. Then a serious question will arise as to the status of the present city government; whether it can hold over or not, out of which will come much bad blood, which may seriously retard the progress of the city and throw everything into confusion and anarchy. Whether the Mayor can justify himself by the strict letter of the law in refusing to appoint another Republican member of board we do not know. Possibly he can, though we are inclined to think the weight of argument is against him on that point. But clearly he has not complied with the spirit of the law until he has appointed a Republican who will serve. For any bad results from his refusal to appoint he will be clearly responsible, and it may be that the responsibility will be so serious as to make him sometime in the future very tired.

In his last campaign for the governorship Gov. Burleigh developed an almost

phenomenal strength in the country towns with the result of obtaining on election day a bigger majority than had ever been given a Republican gubernatorial candidate in an off year. His congressional candidacy in the third district is now developing the same kind of strength, and apparently in the same localities. The reason for this is well explained in a letter written by Hall C. Burleigh of Vassalboro, one of the most prominent farmers in the State, and published in the Waterville Sentinel. Mr. Burleigh says:

The farmers of this district admire Governor Burleigh for many reasons, first of all, perhaps, because he is a plain, everyday man of the people. There is in his whole makeup no trace of snobbery. He has none of the elements of an aristocrat. He does not look down upon a man because he works for a living or because he is not able to wear as good clothes as some of his neighbors. The Governor is himself one of the hardest workers in the State. His home is one of the most hospitable in Maine. Hundreds of farmers in this State have been glad to see him there in years past with an unostentatious cordiality that came of sincerity. They felt that the Governor and his family were glad to see them and to extend to them the courtesies of a singularly beautiful and unaffected home life. It would be interesting to know how many farmers of this district have been inside the houses of any of his competitors.

His farmers or the village district are intelligent men. They are not very likely to be drawn to the support of any man who slays them on the back a little before the election and ignores them socially for the next two years, if indeed he ever recognized any of them in that connection. They have learned from experience that they will find Governor Burleigh the same cordial, unaffected, sincere man every day in the year. He is always accessible to any citizen, high or low, rich or poor, who desires to see him and always ready to extend every one fair and courteous treatment. There is no venal about him.

Again, the farmers of the Third District admire Governor Burleigh for his absolute integrity. They know him to be a man of his word, with an independent judgment and the courage of his convictions. They know him to be a clean man in all the relations of life. He is both a temperance and a temperate man. He not only preaches abstinence but he has practiced it all his life.

STILL LOYAL TO HIS TRIBE.

An Educated Mohawk Indian Who Has Attained Wide Celebrity.

Of all the self made men of America few have won their way to success against greater difficulties than has Oronhyatekha, of Canada. Oronhyatekha is a full blooded Mohawk Indian, born to the rank of a chief among the band upon the reserve near Brantford, Ont. His people were among those who upheld the cause of Britain during the Revolutionary war and who, under their great chief, Thuyendagah, retreated from their settlement in the valley of the river which bore their name and settled in Canada.

Oronhyatekha had no advantages over other Indians, except in an insatiable thirst for learning and a never failing power of hard work. He got his early education in the training school for the children of the reserve, which education included an apprenticeship to the trade of shoemaking. His parents expected him to work at this trade, but he ran away from home and became a pupil in the Wesleyan academy at Wilbraham, Mass. He subsequently studied at Kenyon college, in Gambier, O., and at the Toronto university.

When the Prince of Wales made the tour of the Canadian provinces in 1860 he visited the Grand River reserve. Oronhyatekha was selected by the council of chiefs to present the address to the son of the "Great Mother," as the Mohawks have always called the queen. The prince was so struck with the bearing of the young man that he made inquiries to learn how he could befriend him. Being told of Oronhyatekha's desire for an education, the prince invited him to spend a term at Oxford. And so it came about that the young Mohawk was enrolled at the great English university and studied under Dr. Acland, the prince's physician, who was also professor of medicine. Graduating as a full fledged doctor of medicine, Oronhyatekha returned to Canada and began to practice. He was uniformly successful and made both reputation and money.

The evils wrought among his people by their unfortunate love of drink led Dr. Oronhyatekha to become a strong advocate of total abstinence. He has been for years recognized as one of the ablest men in the Independent Order of Good Templars, and at the last meeting of the supreme lodge of that body in Edinburgh, Scotland, he was chosen to the highest office in the gift of the order, that of right worthy grand templar. The doctor has shown unusual zeal as a "joiner." Secret organizations seem to have a strong attraction for him. He is a prominent Orangeman and Freemason. He is himself the founder of a benefit society, the Independent Order of Foresters, of which he is the chief officer at a salary of \$6,000 a year.

Dr. Oronhyatekha is proud of his Indian blood. Though his business is in Toronto, his home is on the reserve in Thuyendagah, near the western extremity of Lake Ontario.

A portion of the Mohawk Nation settled there on their arrival in Canada instead of going west to the Grand River. Oronhyatekha has a beautiful home in the midst of his own people. He married a woman of his tribe, a granddaughter of the great chief Thuyendagah. They have a daughter and a son, the latter a student of medicine. In their home the Mohawk language is used, and Oronhyatekha, though an educated man of the world, honored among the white people, still shows in his conversation enough traces of a foreign accent to let all who meet him know that English is not the language which comes readily to his tongue.

On an average London endures twenty-five fogs each winter. Last year the number reached fifty. It was a run go in the case of the firemen called out by the incendiary who set fires because somebody would set up the drinks.

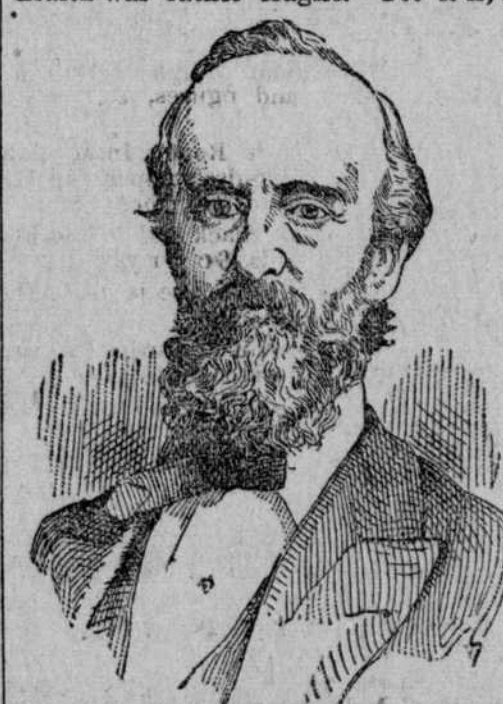
DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

How the Editor of The Christian Union Does His Literary Work.
[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—The extreme sensitiveness of the religious atmosphere of this country is shown by the furore created by the omission of a small word in the address of the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott in Boston the other day. Those familiar with his views received with much incredulity the report that he had declared unbelief in the divinity of Jesus Christ. Knowing how closely he conforms to the orthodox view of the Saviour, they felt that he must have been the victim of some error. The speedy publication of a corrected report of his address with an omitted "not" remembered, as our readers doubtless remember, a confirmation of their suspicion.

In consequence of this unhappy experience, which is simply a repetition of what has befallen Dr. Abbott on several other occasions, he is obliged to exercise the utmost care in granting interviews with members of the press. He insists, as a preliminary condition, that whatever is put into his mouth shall be submitted to him for revision and correction. Not long ago I had occasion to obtain his views on certain Biblical questions. He granted the interview with the greatest readiness and courtesy, thus creating a marked contrast with the brusque and insolent manner with which some men receive correspondents. But he asked me to show him the manuscript or proof of what he had said. It was with great pleasure that I complied with the request, which was the smallest possible return that I could make to his kindness. He is an extremely busy man, and the time that he thus gave was a serious incursion upon his regular duties.

As the editor of The Christian Union and the pastor of Plymouth church in Brooklyn he has much to do. It is a wonder that he can do it. He is not by any means the large, strong, robust man physically that his predecessor, Mr. Beecher, was. He is tall and quite slender, and he looks as though his health was rather fragile. Yet it is, I



DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

am told, very good, as it enables him to get through a vast amount of work during the year. He does not, however, spend much time in the offices of The Christian Union, although they are unusually attractive, and would go far toward reconciling one with the hard lot of journalism. He gives, I believe, only two days a week—Monday and Friday—to office work, the chief burden of the management of The Christian Union devolving upon Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie, his able and accomplished assistant.

The editorial rooms in Astor place are perhaps the finest in the city, with the exception of those of The Century and possibly those of The North American Review. They are in the first place admirably lighted, a feature that is too often ignored in the construction of offices. The public reception room is handsomely furnished, comfortable chairs standing here and there and beautiful pictures adorning the tinted walls. Just off this room is the office of Dr. Abbott. If it is not large there is plenty of room in it for literary work. Instead of a table Dr. Abbott has a handsome oak roller-top desk. Here, seated in a most comfortable library chair, he may be found on the days he is in the office writing an energetic paragraph or article for The Christian Union or receiving some contributor with a manuscript, or discussing with some writer a question of social reform or phase of religious thought.

The most of Dr. Abbott's work is done in his large and handsome library in his Willow street residence in Brooklyn. He chooses this place, I suppose, so as to be free from the constant interruption to which he would be subjected in his office at The Christian Union. He sets apart for himself certain hours that are not to be invaded except under extraordinary circumstances. It is in no other way that he can get the time that he must have to prepare his sermons and to reflect upon the policy that he must pursue in regard to the great church entrusted to his care. Far different as he is from Mr. Beecher, there has been no falling off in the regular membership and the parish work of Plymouth church. Indeed in some respects the work of the church is larger and of a different character from what it used to be. Dr. Abbott is greatly interested in charitable and social reform work, which has taken a much wider range than was thought to be possible or proper in the days of Mr. Beecher.

Gifts to Yale College.

"Alma mater" is rarely forgotten by those whose college days have been pleasant and whose subsequent lives have been prosperous. It appears by the report of the treasurer of Yale college, which has just been published, that the gifts received during the year covered by the report amounted to the large sum of \$343,335. The gifts range in magnitude from \$100 to \$50,000.

On an average London endures twenty-five fogs each winter. Last year the number reached fifty. It was a run go in the case of the firemen called out by the incendiary who set fires because somebody would set up the drinks.

A. E. MOORE

Will receive pupils in Crayon portraiture; also in Academic Drawing from cast and from life. Studio, 34 First National Bank Building, Portland, Me. dec30ed1m

MISS E. W. THURSTON, Teacher of the Violin PUPIL OF EICHBERG.

will receive pupils September 1st, ADDRESS 53 MONUMENT ST., or Thurston's Piano House, 3 Free Street Block, Portland. decm

City of Westbrook. Notice to Voters

Board of Registration of Voters. December 2, 1891. CHAPTER 34.

AN ACT to provide a Board of Registration to the City of Westbrook.
SECTION 1. A board of registration is hereby established in each city of the State, which shall have the exclusive power and authority to determine the qualifications of voters therein, and exclusive power to make up, correct and revise the list of names in each said city, and shall perform all the duties and have exclusively all the powers now exercised by the municipal council in making, preparing, revising and correcting the list of voters thereunder in chapter four of the Revised Statutes or any other statute relating thereto.

The undersigned having been appointed and commissioned a Board for the Registration of Voters for this city under said law, hereby notify all persons claiming the right to vote in this city at the municipal election of March next, that said Board will be in session at the times and places below mentioned, for the purpose of receiving the names of said persons and forming lists therefor.

Collector's Room, Odd Fellow's Block, Jan. 5, 6, 7.

Upper room, Hose House No. 1. Jan. 8, 9, 11.

Hours to be from 1 to 5 and from 7 to 9 p. m., excepting Friday, Corner and Duck Pond, where the hours will be from 1.30 to 5.30, and from 7 to 9 p. m.

The board, wishing to avoid favoring any persons or classes of persons have decided on a personal registration, and every person must go before the board himself, or his name will be left off.

Voters from any part of the city may register at any place where the board is in session. Naturalized citizens will bring their papers and be ready to answer where naturalized, when naturalized, and before what court.

Every voter must state his name, residence, occupation, place of occupation, place of birth, residence in Westbrook, where he last voted, married, residence of wife and family. It is to be hoped that every citizen will present themselves on the days named, in order that the registration be made complete.

CHARLES M. WATERHOUSE, CHARLES E. JACKSON, GEORGE W. LEIGHTON.

dec7 dtjan11

Registration of Voters.

The Board of Registration will be in session until further notice at Room No. 13, City Building, commencing December 29, during the following hours.

9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Except 1-2 Hour from 1 to 1.30 p. m.

for the purpose of receiving the names of all persons entitled to vote at the next Spring Election.

ARTHUR F. GERRISH, MONROE A. BLANCHARD, JOHN S. RUSSELL.

Board of Registration of Voters.

Portland, Dec. 27, 1891. dtf.

dec28

BOYNTON,

547 Congress St.

Eight day, Cathedral Gong Imitation French Clocks, \$4.50.

dec28

AFTER EATING A HEARTY DINNER

you have that feeling of distress, or perhaps you are a sufferer from Heartburn, Acidity, Indigestion, or other kindred Stomach Troubles, if so.

TRY DR. BRONSON'S PEPSIN TROCHES

They will cure you. 25 cents per box, 5 boxes for \$1.00. Get agents or by mail.

BRONSON CHEMICAL CO., Providence, R. I.

dec16 aod2w

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree—External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary. This remedy has positively never been known to fail. \$1.00 a box, 6 boxes for \$5.00; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. A written Guarantee positively given to each purchaser of 6 boxes, when purchased at one time, to refund the \$5.00 paid if not cured.

Guarantee issued by W. W. WHIPPLE & CO., Wholesale and Retail Agents, 21 Monument Square, Portland, Me. oct28ed1m

BONDS.

CITY BONDS.

Seattle, Wash., 20-year Gold 5s
Ashland, Wis., 20 year Gold 5s
Wheeling, W. Va., 6s
Omaha, Neb., 5s
St. Paul, Minn., 7s
Chicago, Ill., 20-year 4s
Lincoln, Neb., 10-20-year 5s
St. Louis, Mo., 6s
Merton, Mass., 4s
Marblehead, Mass., 4s
Cambridge, Mass., 6s
Dallas, Tex., Gold 5s
Kansas City, Mo., 20 year 4s
Wichita, Kas., 6s
Menominee, Mich., 6s
Winona, Minn., 5s
Dubuque, Iowa, 6s
Dayton, O., 5s
San Antonio, Tex., 6s
Toledo, O., 8s
Stuart, Iowa 5s
Sioux Falls, Sa. Dakota 5s & 7s
La Salle, Ill., 5s
So. Omaha, Neb., 6s
Butler, Ind., 6s
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., 6s
Gladstone, Mich., 7s

COUNTY BONDS.

Muskingum County, O., 5s
Portage County, Ind., 5s
Harrison County, Ind., 6s
Knox County, Tenn., 6s
Lucas County, O., 4 1-2s
Carlton County, Minn., 7s
Russell County, Kas., 6s
Luce County, Mich., 7s
Ogle County, Ill., 5s

SCHOOL BONDS.

Great Falls, Mont., 6s
Creston, Iowa, 6s
Canton, O., 5s
Oakesdale, Wash., 7s
Austin, Cook County, Ill., 5s
Harlan, Iowa, 6s
Pullman, Wash., Gold 7s
Kansas City, Kan., 5s
Chamberlin, So Dakota 6s

Corporation Bonds.

Davenport and Rock Island Street Railway Gold 6s
Seattle Street Railway 6s
Ashland, Wis. Water Co. 6s
Waterloo, Iowa Water Co. 6s
Fredonia Kas., Water Co. 6s
Sedalia, Mo., Water Co. 6s
Pittsburg, Kas., Water Co. 6s

Send for circular giving detailed descriptions and prices.

N. W. HARRIS & CO.,

Chicago, New York,

70 State St., Boston.

dec30 dec30,jan2-4

\$15,000

Jamestown, N. Y.,

WATER SUPPLY COMPANY

6's.

Principal and Interest Guaranteed.

\$5,000

City Water Company

OF MARINETTE, WIS., 6's.

Principal and Interest Guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY—

H. M. PAYSON & CO.

BANKERS,

32 Exchange Street.

dec8 dtf

Casco National Bank

—OF—

PORTLAND, ME.,

Incorporated 1824.

Capital and Profits, 1,100,000.

Accounts of individuals, firms and corporations received on favorable terms.

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Stephen R. Small, Marshall R. Goding,

President, Cashier.

feb14 dtf

HOME INVESTMENT.

Portland Water COMPANY

GOLD 4's, Due 1927.

As this Company is earning a large surplus beyond the interest and paying 6 per cent dividends on the stock, these bonds are a desirable investment for Trust Funds. These bonds can be registered if desired. Price 98 1-2 and interest.

WOODBURY & MOULTON,

BANKERS,

Cor. Middle and Exchange Sts.

dec21 dtf

ALL BONDS AND COUPONS

OF THE—

Municipal Security Company

Due January 1, 1892, will be paid at the office of Messrs.

WOODBURY & MOULTON

Cor. Middle & Exchange Sts., Portland, Me.

dec21

INCREASE YOUR INCOME.

THE MIDDLESEX BANKING COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Paid up Capital \$600,000.

Offers its 6 per cent. Bonds, interest semi-annually, in denominations of \$100, \$200, \$250, \$500, \$1,000 and \$5,000.

Organized in 1876 under Connecticut Banking Laws by Bank Examiner of Maine Supervised.

Seventeenth year of business.

Never a day's delay in payment of interest and matured principal. The bonds are a legal investment for Trust Funds in Connecticut. For further particulars apply to

EVERETT SMITH,

98 Exchange St., Portland, Me.

dec29 2wteodm

PORTLAND NATIONAL BANK,

FRED E. RICHARDS, President,

W. W. MASON, Vice President,

C. G. ALLEN, Cashier.

Deposits in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

in small or large amounts draw interest from the first day of each month.

dec25 dtf

J. B. BROWN & SONS, Bankers,

218 Middle Street, Portland,

Issue Letters of Credit, available in all parts of the world. Buy and sell Exchange on principal European Cities.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

Agents of the Cheque Bank, 'Ld.,

nov24 LONDON. dtf

ALLEN TOWN & BETHLEHEM

(PENN.)

RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY,

First Mortgage 6 per cent

GOLD BONDS,

DUE JULY 1, 1911.

Interest Jan. 1st and July 1st.

Both Principal and Interest payable in Boston.

PRICE, PAR AND INTEREST.

FRED E. RICHARDS & CO.,

BANKERS,

98 Exchange Street.

dec3 dtf

BONDS.

We Offer, Subject to Sale,

City of Portland 4's due 1902-1912.

City of Portland 6's due 1907.

City of Saco 4's due 1901.

City of Calais 4's due 1901-1911.

City of Bangor 6's due 1894.

City of Toledo, Ohio 4 1-2's due 1899.

City of Toledo, Ohio 4 1-2's due 1919.

Calais Water Co. First Mort. 5's due 1906.

St. Croix E. L. & Water Co. First Mort. 5's due 1906.

Kansas City, Kansas, Water Co. First Mort. 6's due 1894-1907.

Maine Central R. R. Consol. Mort. 7's due 1912.

Cleveland City Cable Railway First Mort 5's due 1909.

Denver City Cable Railway First Mort. 6's due 1908.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT. NEW ADVERTISEMENT. NEW ADVERTISEMENT. NEW ADVERTISEMENT. NEW ADVERTISEMENT. NEW ADVERTISEMENT. NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

A BANKRUPT STOCK OF DRY - AND - FANCY - GOODS PURCHASED BY MANSON - G. - LARRABEE,

For Spot Cash. At 50 cts. on a Dollar. Will Be Placed on Sale TODAY, Jan. 4th.

Every piece of goods will be marked in plain figures, at a small margin above the bankrupt price. All goods to be sold for CASH.

NO GOODS EXCHANGED.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday the store will be closed one hour at noon for the purpose of re-arranging stock. We shall be ready Monday morning with an extra force of clerks, so that all customers may be promptly waited upon. We propose to make prices on this stock which will turn it into money at once. When purchased the stock consisted of Dress Goods, Small Wares, Cloaks, Millinery, Jewelry and Boots and Shoes. We have disposed of the Millinery, Jewelry and Boots and Shoes, which leaves us only the Dry and Fancy Goods and Cloaks.

DRESS GOODS.

1 lot of Half Wool Dress Plaids, 5c yd. Regular price 15c.
25c Double-fold Gray Striped Mohairs, 13c yd.
50c Gray and Brown mixed Dress Flannels, 1 1/2 yds. wide, at 29c yd.
Dress Goods that usually retail for 50, 60 and 75c, such as Bedford Cords, India Twills, Cashmeres, Henriettes in Plaids, Striped and Plain colors, 35c yd.
Dress goods that usually retail for 87c and \$1 in Camel's Hair, Homespun, 45 and 50 inch Serges, etc., 59c yd.

There are several other bargains in Colored Dress Goods which we have not space to mention. It will pay you to examine this stock as early as possible today.

One lot of Double-fold Cream White Cashmere 21c.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

There are over \$1200 worth of Black Goods to be sold at 50c on a dollar, including Mohairs, Alpaca, Serges, Twills, Drap D'Almas, Sebastopol, Henriettes, Stripes and Brocades.

BLACK SILKS.

There were only two lots of Black Silk.
1 lot of 24 inch Guinet Black Silk, 86c per yd.
\$2 Black Gros Grain Silk, 23 inches wide, \$1.07 yd.
\$1 quality of Black Satin, 45c yd.

Colored Silks.

All shades Colored Satins, 17c yd.
Colored Surah Silks, 21c yd.
Colored Faille Francaise in all the desirable shades, 21 and 24 inches wide.
Spicees Colored Velveteens 25c yd.
\$1 Colored Silk Velvets, 55c yd.
\$1.50 Colored Silk Velvets, 55c yd.
There are small lots of Silk Plushes in 15 and 18 in widths in all desirable shades.

Baste Cotton

in Black and White, 2 Spools for 1c.
Spool Cotton, 500 yards on a Spool, 2c spool.
Spool Linen in Black and White, 100 yards on a Spool, 2c spool.
Scent quality best English Pins, 4c paper.
Cabinet Hair Pins, assorted sizes, 3c a cabinet.
What remnants of Lining Cambric there are in this stock will be sold today at 2c yd.
12 1-2 cent American Silesia 6 1-1c yd.
17 and 20 cent English Silesia 9c.
Crinoline, slightly damaged, 2c yd.
Plain and Barred in shades of Drab.
A very large quantity of

Buttons

of all kinds, will be sold at 1c, 2c, 3c, and 4c per dozen.

Gimp Trimmings.

25 cent quality Black Silk Gimp, 8c yd.
37 1-2 cent quality Black Silk Gimp 15c yd.
50 cent quality Black Silk Gimp, 19c yd.

A large variety of Colored Silk Gimps will be closed at almost your own price.

Silk Girdles, in Fancy Colors, 50 cent quality, 15c.
75 cent quality, 25c.

Soutache Braid, in Colors, 22 yards in a piece, 18c piece.
600 yards of Vienna Hat elastic at 1 1-2c yd.

White Feather Edge Braid, 12 sticks in a bunch, 25c bunch.

50 boxes Silk Cord Ruching, 15c box.
A large quantity of Ruching from 3c per yard up.

STATIONERY.

Double thick White and Cream Envelopes, 4c. bunch.
Octavo Note Paper, 5c quire.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

From 1c each to 50c.

There are in small lots.
There is a large lot of Ribbons in this Bankrupt Stock, on which we shall make prices that will close every yard Monday.

UMBRELLAS.

The prices will be made so low on this stock that almost every one can afford an extra one.

1 lot Misses' Fast Black Umbrellas, Natural Stick Handles, 39c.

1 lot of Misses' Fast Black Umbrellas, with Metal Handles, 69c.
1 lot of Ladies' Fast Black Umbrellas, Natural Stick, 75c.
1 lot Ladies' Umbrellas, warranted fast black, Gloria, Metal Handles, 69c.
There are nearly 200 umbrellas in all qualities.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

1 lot of Gents' Linen Collars, stand up, space, reverse curve, 15c quality, 5c each or 50c doz.
1 lot Gents and Youths' Neckties, in dark and light colors, regular 20 and 25c ties, for 5c each.

Gents' 25c Braces, 9c a pair.
Gents' Mittens, Wool and Kid, Gents' Gloves, wool, kid and leather, from 15c up.

GENTS' OUTING FLANNEL SHIRTS

1 lot in broken sizes, regular 50c goods 29c each.
1 lot Jersey Outside Shirts, 39c each.

A small lot of Gents' Cambric Shirts, two collars and a pair of cuffs, all laundered, 25c. Broken sizes.

A small lot of Gents' Blue Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, 39c each.

Our customers will know that we carry the largest stock of Gents' Underwear and

WHITE SHIRTS

and to add to it another stock means a great cut on the prices of our regular stock in order to reduce it.

1 lot Gents' White Shirts, sizes 12 to 14, 25c each.
Our regular 50c Shirt, 35c.

Our regular 65c Shirt, 39c; or two Shirts for 75c.

During this sale, in order to more thoroughly introduce the Senator and Bonanza Shirts, we shall give to every purchaser of six shirts, either Senator or Bonanza, one extra shirt free.

Gent's Night Shirts.

1 lot of Gent's Night Shirts, trimmed on front with red and blue cord; sizes 14 to 17 1/2, at 39c each.

1 lot of Gent's Night Shirts, collar, cuffs, and front trimmed with red or blue feather braid, made of the best quality Fidelity Cotton, 59c each, all sizes.

1 lot of Gent's Night Shirts, made of extra fine cambric, with silk embroidered fronts, in white and colors; collar and cuffs trimmed in white and colors, at 69c each; sizes 14 to 18. This is the best bargain in the lot.

Gent's Hose.

1 lot of Gent's 25c Hose at 13c pair.

A number of broken lots of Gent's Hose, in different qualities, on which we shall make ridiculously low prices, in order to close out the first day.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hosiery, Underwear and Corsets.

1 lot Ladies' White Swiss Ribbed Undervests, sizes from 2 to 5, regular 50c quality, 17c each.

1 lot of Ladies' Gray Swiss Ribbed Undervests, regular 62c quality, 25c each.

1 lot of Ladies' Seersucker Wool Vests and Pants, in all sizes, 69c each.

There are many other small lots of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear, which will be sold for less than half price, in order to close out the stock.

1 lot of Ladies' All Wool, Fast Black Hose, finished seams, 13c pair.

1 lot Ladies' Half-Ribbed, All Wool Hose, all sizes, 16c per pair.

1 lot of Children's All Wool, Plain and Ribbed Hose, finished seams, at 16c per pair.

There are quantities of Hosiery in this stock, including Cashmere, Lisle Thread and Cotton, in fancy colors and black.

About 5 doz. of Ladies' White and Drab Corsets, in all sizes except 22, 23 and 24, 17c per pair.

One lot of Health Corsets, the regular \$1.25 quality, all sizes, White and Drab, 63c.

We shall sell what there are of the celebrated C. H. C. Corsets with Spinal Supporter, for 39c per pair.

All sizes, best quality, of the Coutil Corsets, Long Waist, Silk Embroidered, White and Drab, 59c.

In this Bankrupt stock there are Pocket-Books, Pens and Card Cases in all the latest designs and materials in high grade goods.

This is where more than 50 per cent. will be deducted from the actual cost. from 5c UP.

KID GLOVES.

One lot of Suede Lace 5 hook, in Tans embroidered backs, all sizes, 49c.

One lot of Foster Hook Kid Gloves, 55c per pair.

There are innumerable styles and qualities in Mousquetaire and Hook Gloves which we have not space to mention.

Our customers are advised to call early today as many of the lots are small and may be closed out.

IN THE BASEMENT.

DOMESTICS.

2000 yards of Fruit of the Loom Bleached Cotton, 1 to 10 yards in each piece, 6 1-4c per yard.

40 pieces of Unbleached Cotton, at 2c per yard.

In this line of goods the quantities were small and will probably be sold during the first day.

There were no prints in this stock but we shall continue to sell a fair quality of Chocolate Print for 3 3-4c per yard.

Best quality of Cambric finished Shirting Prints, 3 3-4c per yard.

It is a well known fact that it is customary for retail dealers to give orders for Cotton Dress Fabrics several months in advance of the season.

This was the case in this stock, the goods being delivered a few days before we purchased the stock.

70 pieces new Spring Styles in Dress Gingham, in very pretty designs, Dresden make, never sold less than 12c.

We shall sell them at a small margin less than manufacturer's price, 10c per yard.

In Medium and Dark Colored Dress Gingham, there are about 50 pieces of the very best makes, and the price will be 7c per yard.

50 pieces of Toile Africaine, 32 inches wide, fast black. Percale, in small, white figures, at 9c per yard.

1 lot of Gold Seal, Indigo Blue Percale in polka dots and figures, 9c yard, 32 inches wide.

1 lot of Toile de Rouen, Indigo Blue Percale, in Bias Plaids, Stripes and Figures, at 9c per yard, 32 inches wide.

1 lot of Cochecho Black and White Percales, in Bias Plaids, 9c per yard.

This lot of merchandise is all in new Spring designs and colors.

1 lot of Fleece-Lined Outing Flannel, in medium and dark colors, 50c per yard.

10 pieces of Plaid and Striped Outing Flannel at 4c per yard.

There is one case of new Spring Outing Flannels, in regular 12 1/2 cent quality. Price during this sale, 10c.

We shall sell during this sale the best quality of Indigo Blue Prints at 5c.

Regular 25 cent quality of genuine Imported Scotch Gingham, in a very few styles, 10c per yard.

10 pieces of White Ground Llama Cloth, 6 1-4c per yard.

FURS.

In this stock there were about 50 Muffs ranging in price from 50c to \$5.00.

Also a few Ladies' Shoulder Capes, in Beaver, Coney, Astrachan, Nutria, Wool, Seal and Opossum.

IN THE BASEMENT.

Cloaks, Circulars, Plush Garments and Children's Garments and Furs.

There are but a few of these.

1 lot of Ladies' Black Cheviot Reefers, with four silk ornaments on front and shawl collar, \$1.95 each.

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CARDINAL AND TURKEY RED DAMASK.

1 lot Turkey Red Damask, 19c.

1 lot very best Imported Cardinal Damask, 37 1-2c.

1 lot of Cream White Table Covers, with Pink, Blue and Old Gold borders, 2 yards long, \$1.09.

3 yds. long, \$1.39.

Turkey Red Napkins, Plain, Figured and Checked, 25c doz.

Piles and piles of Linen, Glass Linen, Huck, Tidy, Honey Comb, and Turkish Towels. You will do well to examine this stock early as the best bargains will go first.

1 lot of Chenille Table Covers, 1 yd. square, 69c each.

1 lot of Fancy Table Covers 1 1/2 yds. square, fringed, 39c each.

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S RUBBER CAPES.

1 lot of 115 Ladies' Rubber Circulars lined with genuine rubber, in Checks, Plaids and Stripes, regular \$2.25 quality, 95c each, all sizes.

67 Children's Rubber Circulars, in sizes from 22 to 40, in fine Checks and Plain colors, at 79c each.

SHAWL DEPARTMENT.

We shall copy from the Invoice Bill the prices for these goods, as the stock is so large that we must dispose of the entire lot this week.

4 regular \$1.25 Shoulder Shawls, all Wool, 79c each.

8 extra large Shoulder Shawls \$1.09 each.

Black All Wool Double Shawls, \$4.39.

All Wool Double Shawls, \$3.50 each.

8 Brown and Gray Plaid Single Shawls, \$1.13.

7 Heavy Reversible Bordered Beaver Shawls, \$2 each.

23 All Wool Beaver Shawls, in Tans, Grays and Browns, \$3.95 each.

IN THE BASEMENT.

Cloaks, Circulars, Plush Garments and Children's Garments and Furs.

There are but a few of these.

1 lot of Ladies' Black Cheviot Reefers, with four silk ornaments on front and shawl collar, \$1.95 each.

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1 lot of Ladies' Black Cheviot Reefers, with four silk ornaments on front and shawl collar, \$1.95 each.

1 lot of Misses' Reefers, in sizes from 12 to 18, in brown and gray stripes, \$2.21 each.

Plain Blue Cheviot Reefers, with gilt buttons, sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10, \$1.95 each.

Dark Blue Diagonal Cheviot Reefers, sizes 6 to 12, \$2.39 each.

Dark Blue Diagonal Cheviot Reefers, with gilt buttons, sizes 4 to 10, \$1.95.

Plain Blue reefers, sizes 6 to 12, \$1.39 each.

Blue Cheviot Reefers, bound with cord, sizes 4 to 12, \$3.95.

Light Checked Reefers, with Astrachan collar, sizes 6 to 12, \$2.39.

Black Beaver Reefers, trimmed with cord, sizes 12, 16 and 18, \$4.50 each.

Blue Beaver Reefers, with Astrachan collar, ages 12, \$4.50 each.

Light Tan Cheviot Reefers, size 12, \$4.99.

Gray Diagonal Reefers, with English collar, ages 12 and 16, \$4.95 each.

Children's Garments, plaid, size 4 \$1.59.

Dark Plaid Newmarkets, ages 4 to 8 years, \$1.95.

Dark Plaid Newmarkets, extra fine finish and quality, size 4, \$4.75 each.

Children's Brown Newmarkets, sizes 6 and 8, \$3.50.

There are a number of lots of Misses' Garments, in broken sizes, which we have not room to enumerate; they are all New Garments made in this season's styles.

LADIES' GARMENTS.

1 Dot of Double Breasted Reefers, in Brown Serge, sizes 32 to 42, \$1.95.

Light Tan Reefers, with Silk ornaments and rolling collar, \$3.95 each.

Black Diagonal Cheviot Reefer, with rolling collar and Pearl buttons, sizes 38 to 44, \$6.95 each.

Black Diagonal Newmarkets, trimmed with braid, sizes 32 to 42, \$10.50.

Black Cheviot Newmarkets, with English Capes and pearl buttons, sizes 34 to 44, \$9.95 each.

Ladies' Silk Circulars lined with Quilted Satin with genuine coney collar, sizes 38, 40 and 44, \$15.50.

Silk Circulars, fur lined, Coney Collar and edges, trimmed with Coney, sizes 38, 40 and 42, \$17.50.

Extra fine Seal Plush Saques lined with satin, seal ornaments sizes, 34, 36, 42 and 4

TEACHING PATRIOTISM.

CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.

supervision of town schools; that legislation be secured to permit committees to elect teachers to serve during the pleasure of the committees; urging an increase of temperance instruction; commending the movement to establish school savings banks; urging the establishment of school libraries; favoring instruction deprecating cruelty to animals; favoring some instruction in the science of agriculture; thanking the city of Portland, railroads, etc., for courtesies extended.

President Sampson thanked the citizens of Portland, Superintendent Lord, and all others who had helped make the affair a success.

The committee to examine the system of school savings banks was appointed as follows: Messrs. Mitchell, of Rockland, Stetson of Auburn and Chase of Belfast.

Maine Schoolmaster's Club.

After the final adjournment of the society, Messrs. Parsons, Lord and Mitchell reported a constitution for the Maine Schoolmaster's Club, and it was organized with the following officers:

President—Pres. Wm. DeW. Hyde, of Bowdoin College.
Vice President—Professor Drake, of Pittsfield.

Secretary—J. R. Dutton, of Lewiston.
Membership Committee—President Fernald, of Maine State College; E. W. Chase, of Belfast, and Supt. Russell, of Rockland.

Executive Committee—The President and Secretary, ex-officio, G. C. Purinton, of Farmington; G. A. Stuart, of Lewiston, and E. P. Sampson, of Saco.

The object of this society is the promotion of education in the State by an interchange of ideas and the fostering of acquaintanceship among teachers.

THE HOME.

HOME-MADE CANDY.

Peach Paste.—Take half a pound of sweet, dried peaches cut in small bits and put in a tea-cupful of water. Boil until tender; strain through a sieve and boil down. Stir in a pound and a half of sugar and boil until a thick paste. Pour in a pan when partly cool, mark off in squares. When cold, take up and roll in sugar.

Cream Walnuts.—Take two pounds of sugar, a tea-cupful of water and boil until it threads. Take from the fire and stir until white and creamy. Have walnut meats ready; make the candy in small, round cakes, press walnuts in the sides and roll in granulated sugar.

Cream Candy.—Four cupsful of white sugar, one of water, half a cupful of vinegar, one cupful of cream, a tablespoonful of butter and a pinch of soda. Let boil until brittle and take from the fire; flavor with vanilla. Pour in buttered plates and pull.

Butter Scotch.—Take three pounds of sugar, a quarter of a pound of butter, a tea-cupful of cream of tartar and the juice of a lemon; add water to dissolve the sugar; boil until brittle. Pour in a large, shallow pan and when stiff work off in squares.

Hoarhound Candy.—Boil a handful of hoarhound in a pint of water. Put two pounds of sugar in a kettle, pour the water over and boil until brittle. Pour in buttered dishes; when partly cool, mark off in squares.

Molasses Candy.—Boil two cupsful of molasses and one cupful of sugar until thick, add two cupsful of butter and half a cupful of vinegar; boil until brittle. Pour in greased dishes, let cool and pull.

Taffy.—Take a pound of sugar and four ounces of butter, boil with enough hot water to dissolve the sugar. Just before it is done add a tablespoonful of vinegar. Pour in buttered dishes; when cool, pull and form in little cakes.

SPONGING OUT A HEADACHE.

In case of the ordinary nervous headache from which women suffer so much, says an authority, remove the dress waist, knot the hair high upon the head, out of the way, and, while leaning over the basin, place a sponge soaked in hot water, as hot as can be borne, on the neck. Repeat this many times, also applying the sponge behind the ears, and, if the assertion of the writer is not a mistaken one, in many cases the strained muscles and nerves that have caused so much misery will be felt to relax and soothe themselves out deliciously; and very frequently the pain promptly vanishes in consequence.

Every woman knows the aching face and neck generally brought home from a hard day's shopping, or from a long round of calls and afternoon teas. She regards with intense dissatisfaction the heavy lines drawn around her eyes and mouth by the long strain on the facial muscles, and when she must carry that worn countenance to some dinner party or evening amusement, it robs her of all the pleasure to be had in it. Cosmetics are not the cure, nor bromides or the many nerve sedatives to be had at the drug shop. Here again the sponge and hot water are advised by the writer quoted, bathing the face in water as hot as it can possibly be borne; apply the sponge over and over again to the temples, throat and behind the ears, where most of the nerves and muscles of the head centre, and then bathe the face in water running cold from the faucet. Color and smoothness of outline return to the face, an astonishing freshness and color results, and, if followed by a nap of ten minutes, all trace of fatigue vanishes. —Health and Home.

CARE OF MATTING.

In sweeping the pretty and economical straw matting that is growing to be very popular with housekeepers during winter weather, do not use a broom, for it will wear the strands in a short time. A writer in the Housewife says: "A long-handled bristle brush, such as is used for oil-cloth, is the nicest and will remove the dirt best, for the soft bristles can go in to crevices that a broom would miss. Always, when possible, brush the matting the lengthwise of the grain, and the strands of straw will not wear and break as quickly as though brushed across."

SUMMER TIME IN GEORGIA.

Oh, summer time in Georgia, I love to sing your praises,
When the green is on the melon and the sun is out on the vine,
When the birds are panting, chanting, an' jes' ravin' round the hills
With the juice of ripe blackberries jes' a-drip-pin from their bills!

Oh, the summer time in Georgia, when through leaves of green and brown
The bright an' dainty dews jes' rain their richness down,
On the cool an' clinging grasses where the fickle sunbeam slips,
An' the famished lily puckers up its white resplendent lips!

Oh, summer time in Georgia, with the glory in the dells,
Where the rare and rainy incense from the fresh'nin' shower swells,
An' o'er the bars to twinklin' stars floats twilight's light and farewells,
In the lowing of the cattle an' the tinklin' of their bells!

Oh, summer time in Georgia, when 'neath the purple mornin' glory an' the honey-suckle twine,
The whippoorwills were singin' their notes of love an' bliss,
An' to my lips were clingin' the lips I used to kiss.

Stay, like a dream eternal, while dearest dreams depart,
An' rain your honey sweetness in showers 'round my heart.
Oh, I'm gettin' so pathetic my eyes can hardly see,<
Summer time in Georgia! You're the best of times to me.

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

HE KEPT HIS PROMISE.

No one ever thought that May Forster would marry John Charrington, but he thought differently, and things which John Charrington intended had a queer way of coming to pass. He asked her to marry him before he went up to Oxford. She laughed and refused him. He asked her again next time he came home. Again she laughed, tossed her dainty blond head and again refused.

A third time he asked her; she said it was becoming a confirmed bad habit, and laughed at him more than ever. John was not the only man who wanted to marry her; she was the belle of our village coterie, and we were all in love with her more or less; it was a sort of fashion, like masher collars or Inverness capes. Therefore we were as much annoyed as surprised when John Charrington walked into our little local club — we had it in a loft over the saddler's, I remember — and invited us all to his wedding.

"Your wedding?"
"You don't mean it!"
"Who's the happy fair? When's it to be?"

John Charrington filled his pipe and lighted it before he replied. Then he said:

"I'm sorry to deprive you fellows of your only joke — but Miss Forster and I are to be married in September."
"You don't mean it?"
"He's got the mitten again, and it's turned his head."

"No, I said rising, "I see it's true. Lend me a pistol some one, or a first class fare to the other end of Nowhere. Charrington has bewitched the only pretty girl in our twenty-five mile radius. What is mesmerism or a love potion, Jack?"

"Neither, sir; but a gift you'll never have — perseverance — and the best luck a man ever had in the world."

There was something in his voice that silenced me, and all the chaff of the other fellows failed to draw him further. The queer thing about it was that when we congratulated Miss Forster she blushed and smiled and dimpled for all the world as though she were in love with him, and had been in love with him all the time. Upon my word I thought she had. Women are singular creatures.

We were all asked to the wedding. In Brizham every one who was anybody knew everybody else who was anybody. My sisters were, I truly believe, more interested in the trousseau than the bride herself, and I was to be the best man. The coming marriage was much canvassed at afternoon tea tables and at our little club over the saddler's, and the question was always asked, "Does she care for him?"

I used to ask that question of myself in the early days of their engagement, but after a certain evening in August I never asked it again. I was coming home from the club through the churchyard. Our church is on a thyme grown hill, and the turf about it is so thick and soft that one's footsteps are noiseless.

I made no sound as I vaulted the low, lichen wall and threaded my way between the tombstones. It was as the same instant that I heard John Charrington's voice and saw her face. May was sitting on a low, flat gravestone, with the full splendor of the western sun upon her mignonette face. Its expression ended at once and forever any question of her love for him. It was transfigured to a beauty I should not have believed possible even to that beautiful little face.

John lay at her feet, and it was his voice that broke the stillness of the golden August evening.

"My dear, my dear, I believe that I should come back from the dead if you wanted me."

I coughed at once to indicate my presence and passed on into the shadow, fully enlightened.

The wedding was to be early in September. Two days before I had to run to town on business. The train was late of course, for we are on the South-eastern, and as I stood grumbling with my watch in hand whom should I see but John Charrington and May Forster. They were walking up and down the unfrequented end of the platform, arm in arm, looking into each other's eyes, careless of the sympathetic interest of the porters.

Of course I knew better than to hesitate a moment before burying myself in the booking office, and it was not till the train drew up at the platform that I obtrusively passed the pair with my

Gladstone and took the corner in a first class smoking carriage. I did this with as good an air of not seeing them as I could assume. I pride myself on my discretion, but if John was traveling alone I wanted his company. I had it.

"Hallo, old man," came his cheery voice as he swung his baggage into my carriage; "here's luck; I was expecting a dull journey!"

"Where are you off to?" I asked, discretion still bidding me turn my eyes away, though I saw without looking that her's were red rimmed.

"To old Branbridge's," he answered, shutting the door and leaning out for a last word with his sweetheart.

"Oh, I wish you wouldn't go, John," she was saying in a low, earnest voice. "I feel certain something will happen."

"Do you think that I should let anything happen to keep me, and the day after tomorrow our wedding day?"

"Don't go," she answered, with a pleading intensity which would have sent my Gladstone on the platform and me after it. John Charrington was made differently; he rarely changed his opinions, never his resolutions.

He only stroked the little ungloved hand that lay on the carriage door.

I must, May. The old boy's been awful good to me, and now he's dying I must go and see him, and I shall come home in time for — The rest of the parting was lost in a whisper and in the rattling of the starting train.

"You're sure to come?" she spoke as the train moved.

"Nothing shall keep me," he answered; and we steamed away. After he had seen the last of the little figure on the platform he leaned back in his corner and kept silence for a minute.

When he spoke it was to explain to me that his godfather, whose heir he was, lay dying at Pearmarsh place, some fifty miles away, and had sent for John, and John had felt bound to go.

"I shall be surely back tomorrow," he said, "or, if not, the day after, in heaps of time. Thank heaven one hasn't to get up in the middle of the night to get married nowadays!"

"And suppose Mr. Branbridge dies?"

"Alive or dead I mean to be married on Thursday!" John answered, lighting a cigar and unfolding The Times.

At Pearmarsh station we said "good-by," and he got out, and I saw him ride off. I went to London, where I staid the night.

When I got home the next afternoon — a very wet one, by the way — my sister greeted me with:

"Where's Charrington?"

"Goodness knows," I answered testily. Every man since Cain has resented that kind of a question.

"I thought you might have heard from him," she went on, "as you're to give him away tomorrow."

"Isn't he back?" I asked, for I had confidently expected to find him at home.

"No, Geoffrey — my sister always had a way of jumping to conclusions, especially such conclusions as were least favorable to her fellow creatures — he has not returned, and what is more, you may depend upon it he won't. You mark my words, there'll be no wedding tomorrow."

My sister Fanny had a power of annoying me which no other human being possesses.

"You mark my words," I retorted with asperity, "you had better give up making such a thundering idiot of yourself. There'll be more wedding tomorrow than ever you'll take the first part in." A prophecy which, by the way, came true.

But though I could snarl confidently to my sister, I did not feel so comfortable when, late that night, I, standing on the doorstep of John's house, heard that he had not returned. Next morning brought a brilliant blue sky, gold sun and all such softness of air and beauty of cloud as go to make up a perfect day. I woke with a vague feeling of having gone to bed anxious, and of being rather averse to facing that anxiety in the light of full wakefulness.

But with my shaving water came a note from John which relieved my mind and sent me up to the Forsters with a light heart.

May was in the garden. I saw her blue gown through the hollyhocks as the lodge gates swung to behind me. So I did not go up to the house, but turned aside down the turf path.

"He's written to you, too," she said, without preliminary greeting, when I reached her side.

"Yes, I'm to meet him at the station at 3, and come straight to the church."

Her face looked pale, but there was a brightness in her eyes and a tender quiver passed about the mouth that spoke of renewed happiness.

"Mr. Branbridge begged him so to stay another night that he had not the heart to refuse," she went on. "He is so kind; but I wish he wasn't staid."

I was at the station at 2:30. I felt rather annoyed with John. It seemed a sort of slight to the beautiful girl who loved him that he should come, as it were, out of breath and with the dust of travel upon him to take her hand, which some of us would have given the best years of our life to take.

But when the 3 o'clock train glided in and out again, having brought no passengers to our little station, I was more than annoyed. There was no other train for thirty-five minutes. I calculated that, with much hurry, we might just get to the church in time for the ceremony — but, oh, what a fool to miss that first train. What other man could have done it?

That thirty-five minutes seemed a year as I wandered around the station reading the advertisements, and the time tables, and the company's bylaws and getting more and more angry with John Charrington. This confidence in his own powers of getting everything he wanted the minute he wanted it was leading him too far. I hate waiting. Every one does, but I believe I hate it more than any one else. The 3:35 train was late, of course.

I ground my pipe between my teeth and stamped with impatience as I watched the signals. Click! The signals went down, showing that the train would not stop, as it had no passengers for our station. Five minutes later I flung my

self into the carriage that I had brought for John.

"Drive to the church!" I said as some one shut the door, "Mr. Charrington hasn't come by this train."

Anxiety now replaced anger. What had become of the man? Could he have been taken suddenly ill? I had never known him to have a day's illness in his life. And even so, he might have telegraphed. Some awful accident must have happened to him. The thought that he had played her false, never — not for a moment, entered my head. Yes, something terrible had happened to him, and on me lay the task of telling his bride.

I tell you I almost wished the carriage would upset and break my head, so that some one else might tell her, not I, who — but that's nothing to do with the story.

It was 3:55 as we drew up at the churchyard gate. A double row of eager onlookers lined the path from the gate to porch. I sprang from the carriage and passed up between them. Our gardener had a good front place near the door. I stopped.

"Are they waiting still, Byles?" I asked, simply to gain time, for of course I knew they were by the waiting crowd's attentive attitude.

"Waiting, sir! No, no, sir; why, it must be over by now."

"Over? Then Mr. Charrington's come?"

"To the minute, sir; must have missed you somehow, and I say, sir," lowering his voice, "I never see Mr. John the least bit so afore, but my opinion is he's been drinking pretty free. His clothes was all dusty and his face like a sheet. I tell you I didn't like the looks of him at all, and the folks inside are saying all sorts of things. You'll see something's gone very wrong with Mr. John, and he's tried liquor. He looked like a ghost, and in he went with his eyes straight before him, with never a look or a word for none of us; him that was always such a gentleman!"

I had never heard Byles make so long a speech. The crowd in the churchyard were talking in whispers and getting ready rice and slippers to throw at the bride and bridegroom. The ringers were ready with their hands on the ropes to ring out the merry peal as the bride and bridegroom should come out. A murmur from the church announced them; out they came. Byles was right. John Charrington did not look himself. There was dust on his coat, his hair was disarranged. He seemed to have been in some row, for there was a black mark above his eyebrow. He was deathly pale. But his pallor was not greater than that of the bride, who might have been carved in ivory — dress, veil, orange blossoms and all.

As they passed out the ringers stopped — there were six of them — and then, on the east expecting the gay wedding peal came the slow tolling of the passing bell.

A thrill of horror at so foolish a jest from the ringers passed through us all. But the ringers themselves dropped the ropes and fled like rabbits down the belfry stairs. The bride shuddered, and gray shadows came about her mouth, but the bridegroom led her on down the path where the people stood with the handfuls of rice; but the handfuls were never thrown, and the wedding bells never rang. In vain the ringers were urged to remedy their mistake; they protested with many whispered expletives that they would see themselves further first.

In a hush like the hush in the chamber of death the bridal pair passed into their carriage, and its door was slammed behind them.

Then the tongues were loosed. A babel of anger, wonder, conjecture from the guests and the spectators.

"If I'd seen his condition, sir," said old Forster to me as we drove off, "I would have stretched him on the floor of the church, sir, by heaven I would, before I'd have let him marry my daughter!"

Then he put his head out of the window.

"Drive like fury," he cried to the coachman; "don't spare the horses."

He was obeyed. We passed the bride's carriage. I forbore to look at it, and old Forster turned his head away and swore.

We reached home before it was dark. We stood in the hall doorway, in the blazing afternoon sun, and in about half a minute we heard wheels crunching the gravel. When the carriage stopped in front of the steps old Forster and I ran down.

"Great heavens, the carriage is empty! And yet —"

I had the door open in a minute, and this is what I saw:

No sign of John Charrington; and of May, his wife, only a huddled heap of white satin lying half on the floor of the carriage and half on the seat.

"I drove straight here, sir," said the coachman, as the bride's father lifted her out; "and I'll swear no one got out of the carriage."

We carried her into the house in her bridal dress and drew back her veil. I saw her face. Shall I ever forget it? White, white and drawn with agony and horror, bearing such a look of terror as I have never seen since except in dreams. And her hair, her radiant blond hair, I tell you it was white like snow.

As we stood, her father and I, half mad with the horror and the mystery of it, a boy came up the avenue — a telegram boy. They brought the orange envelope to me. I tore it open.

"Mr. Charrington was thrown from his horse on his way to the station at 1:30. Killed on the spot!"

And he was married to May Forster in our parish church at 3:30 in presence of half the parish.

"I shall be married, dead or alive!"

What had passed in that carriage on the homeward drive, no one knows — no one ever will know. Oh, May! oh, my dear.

Before a week was over they laid her beside her husband in our little churchyard on the thyme covered hill — the churchyard where they had kept their love trysts.

Thus was accomplished John Charrington's wedding. — Temple Bar.

Every season brings a new crop of cough remedies, but they cannot compete with that grand, old Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

How She Served the Summons.

She was bright and pretty, and she dropped into a lawyer's office the other day and asked for work.

"What can you do?"

"Anything a woman of ability can do, and more than most men."

"Great opinion of yourself, young woman," said an elderly lawyer present. "Perhaps you think you could serve this summons?"

"I might," said she. "May I look at it? Yes, I will."

"If you do that you'll do something we've all been trying to do for a week. He's a slippery fellow and his people are all posted. However, you may try it. You can afford to lose a little conceit," and the lawyer smiled grimly.

At 10 the next morning the office door was opened and the bright young woman walked in again.

"Thought you'd give it up, eh? Found him too slippery for you? Thought so."

"The paper is served," said she. It was her turn to smile now, and she did it. The lawyer swung round in his chair.

"Served. How'd you do it?"

"Oh, it was simple enough. I called at his place of business, looked around, priced some materials and then asked if he was in."

"No," said the salesman, "but I can do as well."

"I think not," I said quietly. "He has always served me before, and he understands just what I want."

"Oh, in that case you might call at his house. He will be in to dinner."

"I did call at his house, dressed in my best, card case in hand. I sent in my card and he appeared promptly."

"Mr. —?" said I, rising.

"Yes. You wish to see me on business?"

"I hear you are interested in property in — street?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have a paper which will interest you concerning it, offering him the summons, which he took with a smile. He looked at it and flushed crimson. So did I. Nothing was said. He controlled his temper and accompanied me to the door."

"Another field open to women," was the lawyer's only comment. — New York World.

Pity the Poor Drummer.

A very good looking drummer he was, and he had succeeded in making a great impression upon the table girl at a Maine hotel. He paid strict attention to the girl and to his dinner and his performance was creditable and thorough in both directions. But he did not eat his sweet corn. Finally the girl said in her sweetest tone: "You must have another ear of corn. That is cold and is not filled out."

"Oh, no," — but she is gone.

She returned with a steaming ear of corn and then waited expectantly to see him bury in the succulent vegetable his pretty teeth, that he showed with such charming grace in his smile. He ought to have known better, but in a spirit of bravado he responded to the mute appeal in that waiter girl's eyes and set his teeth into the corn. The first mouthful went all right, the second was a great success, but the third — we would that our tale could end here, but it cannot.

At the third mouthful, as he darted a gleam of fond adoration at the girl, his teeth loyally stayed by the mangled ear of corn for an instant, then dropped to the floor with a rattle that sounded in his ears like the discharge of heavy artillery. Worst of all, as he madly scratched for them he couldn't find his treasure. Finally the girl recovered them from a neighboring table, after a lady had kindly moved her skirts aside and revealed the truant teeth. The look that passed between that girl and the drummer as she handed him the teeth had something in it that waited the banquet over which it passed. — Lewiston Journal.

An Adirondack Term.

Healthy summer visitors to the Adirondacks frequently hear a term used by the natives in describing some of their city comrades in those delightful and health giving regions that greatly mystifies them at first. The people thus referred to technically are called the "lungers," who are generally found to be pretty plentiful. "Lungers," pronounced "lung-ers," is a word that has not as yet got into general usage outside the range of the pine tree odors of the northernmost part of New York state; but its meaning and derivation are soon perceived and compel instant admiration for their simplicity and significance.

The "lungers" of the Adirondack regions are none other than the consumptives who resort thither for the benefit of their lung troubles, and who form a class by themselves in the eyes of the natives apart from the mere hunters and pleasure seekers. There is a sort of distinction in being a lunger that might also give, and though the word thus evolved by an admirable philological finesse seems to have a touch of rugged brutality in it at first sight, yet there is, after all, a kind of rough sympathy in it that is redolent of the soil.

As the pulmonary knowledge of the Adirondack people increases in minuteness, as it doubtless will, one may expect to hear the more detailed designations of "one lungers," "half lungers," etc., though this, it is believed, has not yet been observed. — New York Tribune.

What Three Women Do While Riding.

A busy woman says she gives her mind a complete rest on her journeys to and from the scene of her daily work: "I close my eyes behind my hand or paper and make my mind as complete a blank as possible."

Another woman, a writer, says, on the contrary, "I make a practice to give my brain over to wandering fancies, often getting my best ideas while in transit."

Still another woman, a busy mother, plans the children's frocks, "mentally making over, altering and combining in a way that is most helpful to me afterward."

All of which shows that this perennial riding has come to have an allotted place and consideration. — Her Point of View in New York Times.

King George of Greece, who has been ill with smallpox, has recovered.

ANNUAL MEETINGS.

First National Bank.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Portland, will be held at its banking room on Tuesday, the 12th day of January, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing seven directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them. JAMES E. WENIGREN, Cashier, Portland, Me., Dec. 11, 1891. dec12dtd

The National Traders' Bank.

THE shareholders of the National Traders' Bank of Portland are hereby notified that their annual meeting will be held at their banking room on Tuesday, the 12th day of January, next, at 11 o'clock a. m., to choose five directors for the ensuing year, and to act on any other business that may legally come before the meeting. EDWARD GOULD, Cashier, Portland, Dec. 12, 1891. dec12dtd

Cumberland National Bank.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cumberland National Bank of Portland will be held at the banking rooms on Tuesday, the twelfth day of January, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the choice of directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them. W. H. SOULE, Cashier, Portland, Dec. 11th, 1891. dec12

Annual Meeting Notice.

THE Proprietors of Union Wharf Corporation are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting will be held at the office of the wharf on Wednesday, January 13, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them. NATHAN D. ROBERTS, Clerk, Portland, Dec. 28, 1891. dec28dtd

Poland Paper Company.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Poland Paper Company will be held at their office in Portland on Tuesday, the 5th day of January, 1892, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., for the choice of directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them. C. H. MILLIKEN, Clerk, Portland, December 28th, 1891. dec31dtd

